

THE CENTRAL RECORD.

TWENTY NINTH YEAR

LANCASTER, KY., THURSDAY AFTERNOON, JULY 11, 1918.

NUMBER 15.



CONDITIONS ARE SUCH THAT
certain kind of farming implements are very hard to get. If you are interested and need anything in this line, give us your order now.

Conn Brothers.
LIVE AND LET LIVE FOLKS.

NOTICE

The Subscription Price of This Paper Will be \$1.50 a Year, After August 1st, 1918--Payable In Advance.
All Arrears and Renewals Paid before that date will be charged the Old Rate.
Look at Your Label and Send Remittance at Once.

PATRIOTIC DAY.

SATURDAY, JULY 20. RED CROSS MULE DAY.

COME TO THE GREAT MASS MEETING AND SEE "MAUD."

Saturday evening, July 20th, at 8 P. M. at the High School Auditorium, there will be held a great patriotic mass meeting of the citizens of Garrard County. There will be a stirring address by one of the greatest of Kentucky's orators. A man whose eloquence will thrill the hearts of those fortunate enough to hear him. There will be beautiful music and singing and the opportunity to see the finest and most valuable mule in the United States today; a mule that brought its nation \$2100.00. Come and bring the family and your neighbors. Come early in order to get a seat, as seats will undoubtedly be at a premium long before 8 o'clock when the meeting begins.

Garrard County has already shown that her people are 95 per cent loyal and over in the great world conflict that is now raging between despotism on the one hand and liberty and democracy on the other. What we need is more enthusiasm and a greater determination to do our full duty at this time and those who came to this meeting will go away with a broader view and enlarged understanding of the reasons which impelled this country and people to enter into a struggle that has already lasted for four years—four years of the most horrible; the most damnable warfare that history has ever known.

If you have a boy who has gone to do his part in this great war; or if you have not a boy of your own who has gone or who is about to go, you must know a Garrard County boy who has gone or who is to go. Come for his sake as well as for your own and lend your presence to this meeting and you will be glad.

W. A. FARNAU Manager,
Red Cross Campaign.

RUSH WILL END.

Troops Now To Be Trained In U. S. Instead of France.

Only seasoned men, trained at least six months on American soil, are to be sent to France under a new program being worked out by the War Department.

Enlargement of several cantonments to accommodate thousands of additional men is part of this plan.

The present practice of rushing troops across with only three weeks or more training is to be abolished, now that a fighting force of considerable strength has been placed on the allied lines.

With over 1,000,000 men in France, facilities are becoming burdened and there is little room for untrained troops.

Under the new policy selects will be put thru an extensive six months' training course, the unit weeded out and the remaining fighting men sent across for a short finishing up before the lines.

At present less than half of the 1,000,000 abroad are on the fighting line, many of them still being in training.

HUPP HEAVILY DAMAGED

A Hupmobile belonging to Mr. Walter Cox, of Lancaster, was very seriously damaged in a collision with a Ford on the Hustonville pike. The Hup was headed toward Danville; the Ford toward Junction City. The fenders on the Hup were bent and the radiator shattered, axle and radius rod were put out of commission and the whole works of the machine more or less damaged. The remarkable fact about this wreck was that the Ford driver backed his machine out of the entanglement after the head-on collision and sped toward Junction City at top speed. How the Ford sustained the heavy impact which almost completely wrecked the Hup cannot be understood by local garage men.—Danville Advocate.

ANOTHER CALL.

Garrard County Asked To Send More Men

Garrard county will send sixty-eight more Hun Hunters to prepare for service at the front and they will entrain here next Monday and Tuesday.

Thirty-nine white men are called to report to the Local Board next Monday morning to entrain for Fort Thomas and twenty-nine colored men are to report Tuesday morning, these to be sent to Camp Taylor.

The following white men are called:

A List of White Men In Class One, Ordered to Report For Entrainment At Court House Lancaster, Ky., July 15, 1918, at 8 A. M. Call No. 785.

George C. Lake, Hunt Lick, Ky.

Lucifer Bricky, Brunswick, Ga.

Solomon L. Lay, Bryantville, Ky.

Robert W. Layton, Lancaster, R. 3.

Charles C. Cech, Paint Lick, Ky.

Nathan Bray, Marcellus, Ky.

James Knott, Lancaster, R. 1.

Willie Davis, Colman, Ky.

Jasper Sherrow, Bourne, Ky.

Frank Davis, Paint Lick, Ky.

James Daniel, Lancaster, R. 1.

Thomas E. Buckley, Peru, Ind.

James Goins, Lancaster, Ky.

Sam Ross, Bradshaw Mills, Ky.

Charley W. Moore, Burgin, Ky.

Howard Baker, Judson, Ky.

Roy Campbell, Bryantville, Ky.

Amos Lemmy, Bradshaw Mills, Ky.

Dud Green, Paint Lick, Ky.

Floyd E. Bennett, Little Hickman, Ky.

McKinley Simpson, Lancaster, Ky.

Gate E. Pryor, Buena Vista, Ky.

William M. Lay, Bryantville, Ky.

James Clouse, Coy, Ky.

Louis E. Teater, Lancaster, Ky.

Robert Sutton, Lancaster, Ky.

Charlie Pointer, Lancaster, Ky.

James Bray, Bryantville, Ky.

Russell Frazier, Paint Lick, Ky.

Charles H. Aldridge, Marksburg, Ky.

Lorenzo Don Askins, Buena Vista, Ky.

Harrison Parsons, Cartersville, Ky.

John Tatum, Jr., Lancaster, R. 1.

McKinley Matthews, Coy, Ky.

John E. Doolins, Lancaster, R. 3.

David Cummins, Lancaster, R. 3.

Jesse H. Sutton, Lancaster, Ky.

Andrew J. Crank, Bourne, Ky.

Fred Spivey, Bourne, Ky.

Bring your final card No. 1007 with you.

The following colored men are called:

List of Colored Men in Class One, Called for Service to Report at Court House, Lancaster, Ky., Tuesday July 16th, 1918, at 8:00 A. M.

Frank Knight, Paint Lick, Ky.

Enoch Galapie, Paint Lick, Ky.

James Wallace, Lancaster, Ky.

Jim Post, Crab Orchard, R. 2.

Henry Overstreet, Lancaster, Ky.

Arthur Middleton, Lancaster, Ky.

Robert Hunt, Lancaster, Ky.

Culpe Tivis, Lancaster, Ky.

Manfield Green, Lancaster, Ky.

Hiram Robinson, Lancaster, Ky.

Jack Buford, Paint Lick, Ky.

Herbert Cunningham, Indianapolis, Ky.

Robert Lewis, Lancaster, Route 1.

William Faulkner, Paint Lick, Ky.

John Anderson, Lancaster, Ky.

Carl Lewis, Lancaster, Ky.

James Burdette, Lancaster, Ky.

Solon Spilman, Paint Lick, Ky.

Will Kauffman, Lancaster, Ky.

Herbert Mitchell, Crab Orchard, R. 2.

Curtis Embry, Marcellus, Ky.

James Baner, Marcellus, Ky.

William Spillman, Paint Lick, Ky.

Benjamin Warren, Lancaster, Ky.

Oliver Adams, Lancaster, Ky.

Jake Robinson, Lancaster, Ky.

Wilbur Hunt, Paint Lick, Ky.

Arthur Duncan, Lancaster, Ky.

James Hatt, Lancaster, Ky.

You MUST bring with you final card No. 1007, when you report.

These two calls practically exhaust all the men in Class 1, in fact not enough to fill the quota were in this class, as the original was for 60 white and 50 colored men.

MAY TAKE OVER TELEGRAPH AND PHONE SYSTEM

Legislation to authorize the Government to control all telegraph and telephone systems during the war was approved by President Wilson, and congressional leaders are preparing for its immediate consideration.

EVERY SUNDAY BOTH GARAGES

will be CLOSED until one o'clock p. m.

Get your Gasoline, Repairs, Tires, Etc., on Saturday.

HASELDEN BROS., GARAGE.

KINNAIRD BROS., GARAGE.

SPRATT & DOUGHERTY.

GENERAL MAUDE WILL BE SOLD HERE JULY 20.



The famous mule, General Maude, will be sold at public Auction at the School Auditorium, Saturday night, July 20th, for the benefit of the Garrard County Red Cross Chapter. The citizens of Garrard have responded to every patriotic cause and General Maude is expected to bring a good price.

The mule was presented to the Mercer County Red Cross Chapter by a prominent farmer of that county and was sold at Harrodsburg for \$908. The mule was then sent to Boyle where she was sold last week for \$1500. She will be sold on the step bidding plan, each bidder paying the difference between his bid and the preceding one. It has been suggested that the mule be continued on its mission of mercy until the close of the war, and then sent to the President at Washington.

The young man of twenty-one used to look forward to casting his first vote. Now he anticipates a march and a battle.

VOLUNTEER CALL FOR SKILLED MEN.

The Local Selective Service Board has received the following bulletin calling for skilled volunteers:

1. The Engineer Corps is in need of certain skilled men.

2. Only white men qualified for general military service may be accepted under this call, and no one who is needed to fill the July calls already announced should be allowed to volunteer for this service.

3. Volunteers may be accepted from the 1918 class provided the registrants waive all time limits for classification and examination.

4. The following types of men are desired: Auto Repairmen, Axemen, Blacksmiths, Boatmen, Bridge Carpenters, Cabinet Makers, Caulkers, Concrete Foremen, Construction Foremen, Cooks, Draftsmen, Electricians, Gas Enginemen, Stationery Enginemen, Farriers, Horse Shoers, Lithograph Machinists, Plumbers, Powdermen, Quartermen, Saddlers, Shoemakers, Surveyors, Tailors, Teamsters, Telephone Operators, and Timbermen.

5. All applicants should present themselves to the Local Board by July 17th.

6. Volunteers for this service shall not be released for the Navy or Marine Corps, nor shall they be permitted to withdraw their applications prior to August 1st.

TO BE SHOWN AT ROMAN'S OPERA HOUSE, JULY 22 AND 23.



MY FOUR YEARS IN GERMANY

A moving picture version of "My Four Years in Germany", the book published by Former Ambassador Gerard shortly after his return from Berlin was shown before a packed house last night in the Knickerbocker Theatre.

The picture is a record of political events from the time when the German Government, convinced that a war was necessary to save militarism, brought on the conflict, up to the present day.

Several meetings between Mr. Gerard and the Kaiser were shown on the screen, including the interview in which the Kaiser declared he would stand no nonsense from America after the war. How it was planned in Berlin to sink the Lusitania, how the Germans finally agreed to abandon ruthless submarine warfare, how they finally gave Mr. Gerard only six hours' notice of the resumption of ruthless warfare, how they told him America would not fight, and how America is getting ready to fight, were shown graphically.

The picture should prove a valuable piece of American propaganda.

Romans Opera House, July 22nd and 23rd.

Was it not wasted effort for America to spend time inventing the submarine and then to spend more time inventing the submarine destroyer?

LOST Small black dog, pure, between P. O. and Garrard Mill, containing two five-dollar bills and 50c in silver. Reward.

Mrs. Henry Moore.

We like the French word "garage" better than our own term, "shed", or "barn", and we are going to use it; so then let us honor the French, our Allies, by pronouncing it as they do, "gar-aj", and not "gar-ridge".

German prisoners interned at Hot Springs, N. C., have amused themselves by constructing out of odds and ends of wood and metal a typical German village of little pleasure houses, with tiny paths and gardens, which they use during the daytime. Now the Government has ordered the removal of the internment camp to Fort Oglethorpe, and the prisoners must leave behind their laboriously made little village. If their kinsmen in Germany had built villages instead of destroying them, it would have been better for the world and infinitely safer for democracy.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Services Morning and Evening.
Theme, morning service: "The Victorious Life"; evening: "Two Views of Blood in the Bible".
Young Peoples Service 7:15.
S. G. Callison.

AMERICAN TROOPS IN ITALY

The American troops that recently landed in Italy were given an official reception by the municipality of a certain unnamed town. The men were literally received with open arms, and the delighted civilians bore the Yankee on their shoulders through the town.

MEETING AT FAIRVIEW.

A protracted meeting of unusual interest is now being held at Fairview church, under the leadership of Frank N. Tindler, assisted by his father, Rev. F. M. Tindler. The meeting began last Sunday and will continue throughout the week and perhaps longer. All are cordially invited.

HANDSOME PIN

Mr. J. A. Benzley, the firm representative for the Mutual Life Insurance Company, was handsomely remembered by his company a few days ago, being presented with a beautiful pin in recognition of his valuable services. Mr. Benzley has the distinction and honor of writing more insurance than any man in Kentucky, in a single month, in the rural districts. His record for the month of April being \$65,000.

WAR COUNCIL CONFERENCE

One of the most patriotic meetings ever held in Garrard county will be held in Lancaster on August 8th, when a number of patriotic addresses will be delivered by prominent speakers from other sections of the state, chief among them being, Hon. H. B. Cherry, of Bowling Green. The Conference will be brought here under the auspices of the Council of National Defense. More details of this meeting will be published later.

The recent Austrian retreat was a hint to Italy.

We wonder who or what will move the front page, next year.

Buy war saving stamps. They will help you on your record for saving.

The war is making history for every nation but Russia, and for her too made chaos.

The man who fights weeds and potato bugs is standing back of the man who fights the Boches.

To cut out wheat bread is a patriotic duty. But to eat barley and oat bread is a patriot's privilege.

Why shouldn't we be proud of our country new ships? American enterprisers built them for American uses.

"What is so rare as a day in June"? But do you not think some of the July days are a trifle over done?

As detailed reports of the battles come in, how the gay high courage of our boys at the front thrills the nation.

In these days of high prices, who does not feel a sense of incongruity between the big dollars he goes out with and the small parcels he brings home?

The other day King George of England ate buckwheat cakes with maple syrup for the first time at a Y. M. C. A. hut, and pronounced them a breakfast fit for a king.

The cry of the Greek poet was, "Let me make the songs of battle, and the battle is won". The modern demand is, "Let us make the war posters and the war is ours".

Universal military training, universal suffrage, and nation-wide prohibition are all knocking at the Congressional door. Which of the three do you think will be let in first?

The income tax this year yielded nearly three billion dollars. Uncle Sam is certainly some magician. He knows perfectly well how to transform a full pocketbook into an empty one.

You may soon be asked to contribute to the Salvation Army drive. Give what you can. The Salvation Army "stands by" with hot coffee and doughnuts for the doughboys in the front line trenches.

Who would have thought we could go abroad this year and find the Fourth of July there? When London and Paris both celebrate our national holiday, a long step is taken forward toward the brotherhood of nations.

Since the passage of the \$21,000,000 bill for military expenses, the United States government has the world's record for spending. It is up to us to back the government up by having the world's record for saving.

Twelve years ago the Fourth of July was one national universal bang. It is now a quiet and sane national holiday. And it is some comfort to know that when the nation rounds up its children on the night of the Fourth each one of them possesses his full complement of eyes and fingers.



ANHEUSER-BUSCH, ST. LOUIS.

The universal popularity of Bevo made it necessary to erect this building, the largest of its kind in the world. Covers two city blocks. Floor space 26 acres. A basement 30 feet high containing 13 tracks each to accommodate freight cars. Will employ 2,500 people and have a bottling capacity of 10 million bottles daily, equal to 140 car loads, on an eight hour day basis.

Weekly War News Digest

Stories of Activities and Conditions Throughout the United States and on the Battle Fronts, from Washington, D. C.

Inspectors Will Care for Health of Women Workers.

Health of women workers in munition plants will be looked after by women health officers who are to be trained under the direction of the Women's Division of the Industrial Service Section of the Army Ordnance Department.

An eight weeks' course of study for carefully selected women health officers has opened at Mount Holyoke College, Mass. The course is under the general direction of Dr. Kristine Mann, health supervisor of the Women's Branch of the Ordnance Department. The staff of lecturers and instructors include well-known specialists in physiology and hygiene, physical education, factory organization, and labor.

Women taking the course are college graduates or of equivalent technical education. Almost all of them have had experience in dealing with working women. First requirement for admission to the course is perfect health, and only those were selected who will inspire wholesome living among the munition workers.

Naval Department Tells of Fighting Near the Cloches.

Ensign Stephen Potter, United States Naval Reserve Force, killed in action with German planes April 25, was the first American naval aviator to shoot down and destroy a German seaplane, according to a Navy Department statement.

The report states that on March 19, 1918, a long-distance reconnaissance of the German coast was made by large American flying boats operating from a British Royal Air Force station. Ensign Potter was one of the two American naval aviators accompanying this expedition, and Potter was successful in shooting down a German seaplane which attacked the reconnaissance formation. A second enemy seaplane found safety in running away.

Potter's death reflects credit on his courage. He was killed in a fight with seven enemy single-seaters. He was second pilot to British Air Force captain, who was with him when he shot down the German plane in March. Two British planes had flown to a point 5 miles from Hinder-

Light, when two enemy planes headed toward them. The British planes closed on the nearest German and opened fire. Two more hostile planes then appeared overhead and attacked vigorously, while three other enemy planes passed astern. The two British planes dived and speeded westward under continuous volleys from the rear. One of the Germans disappeared.

Of the seven Germans in action, four were attacking Potter, who fell behind his companion and began to zigzag. Potter dodged, but was broadside to all the enemy machines and under their fire only 50 feet from the water. His companion, 250 feet above, saw Potter's machine burst into flame, come down part of the way under control, then crash on the port wing tip. Potter was seen last on the surface of the water amid flames, which turned suddenly to a huge cloud of smoke. When the pall had cleared not even wreckage was visible and the circling enemy disappeared.

New Shell-Loading Plant Will Handle 52,000 Shells a Day.

Quantity of new capacity shipments will start soon from a new Government shell-loading factory in New Jersey, one of four such Government plants each of which is larger than any similar plant in the world.

When turning out 52,000 loaded shells a day under full operation the plant will use 2,000 tons of shells and explosives daily, the products of some 75 factories. More than 5,000 workmen will be required. Plans contemplate the employment of a large number of women. The marking of shells to designate size, load, and range will require 250,000 operations each day.

The plant has a total area of approximately 2,500 acres. More than 100 buildings, with an aggregate floor space of 1,400,000 square feet, will provide storage for shells and parts and for material. A small city, with heating and lighting plants, water and sewage systems, hospitals, fire-fighting plant, and restaurants, was built to house the employees. There is equipment to protect the health of those who work with poisonous gases, and a school for instruc-

tion in the loading of artillery ammunition with high explosives.

The operating plant consists of 13 shell-loading units, each independent of the other, with equipment for loading 13 sizes of shells, ranging from the recently developed 37-millimeter to 16 inches. On two sizes of shells the propelling charge also will be loaded, the shell and cartridge case being assembled at the plant. All other shells are assembled in France.

In the construction of the shell-loading units the problem was far greater than one of mere building. Immense fans have been installed to dispose of the poisonous fumes from the high explosives. When a unit is in operation the air in the loading room is changed every few minutes. Specially designed suits will be worn by workers, with the exception of

Medical Department Has Mobile Apparatus to Provide Fresh Water.

The American soldier in France gets pure drinking water from mobile water trains. The trains are under the jurisdiction of the Army Medical Department. They are miniature water works, which chlorinate, treat, filter, and sterilize water, making it fit for consumption. What municipal water works do to secure healthful water to the people of a city, these trains do for the soldiers.

A number of purification units with attached motor-tank trucks constitute a train. Each unit is a complete filtration plant including laboratory. Arriving at a stream it sets hose into the water and pumps the water through a pressure tank. Before the water passes through a sand filter it is treated chemically to rid it of disease germs. The pure water is pumped into tanks mounted on trucks, which carry the water to the soldiers.

Each mobile water unit carries an expert chemist, bacteriologist, and pump man. There is a complete laboratory in the front of the machine for the testing of the water. Tests are made every two hours or more often when it is thought necessary. The water is lifted into the filter by a gasoline pump engine, and a complete supply of extra pipes and tools are carried so that all repairs, either from an accident or shell fire, can be made on the spot. The trucks are equipped with electric lights so that the work can be carried on at night. Many of the chemists and bacteriologists assigned to the mo-

bile laboratories were formerly connected with municipal water works and filtration plants.

MARKSBURY

Mr. and Mrs. Ryle Isom will spend the week-end in Louisville, with relatives.

Rev. J. W. Mahan left Saturday morning for Knoxville, Tenn., where he will hold two services Sunday morning and evening.

Miss Susan E. Sutton was hostess at dinner Sunday for her niece, Miss Stella Rice Hughes of Lancaster. Quite a number were present to enjoy the good dinner.

Miss Mary Bond of Paint Lick, has returned home after a visit to Mrs. John Bond, who was accompanied by Miss Margaret Bond, who will spend a week at the home of Mr. Bond.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Chesnut of Fayette county, and Mrs. Baker of the county, invited over Saturday night the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Hogie. Mrs. Chesnut will continue her visit through the week.

Mrs. Mason Pollard entertained for her sons Masters Jack and Mason, Saturday afternoon. The guest of honor was Miss Emily H. Bourne. Most delightful refreshments were served and the juveniles thoroughly enjoyed the afternoon.

Mrs. T. T. Pollard entertained at a lawn tele, Friday evening in honor of their attractive visitors, Misses Emily Humphreys Bourne and Marie Clark. A most enjoyable time was spent and the "old folks" caught the spirit of the festive occasion and also enjoyed the fun.

LANCASTER GIRL COULDN'T STAND CLOTHES TO TOUCH HER.

After putting on a bottle of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, a young girl named Mary, who had been feeling very unwell, found that she could stand the touch of her clothes. She had been feeling very unwell and had been told that she was "out of her head" by the doctor. She had been feeling very unwell and had been told that she was "out of her head" by the doctor. She had been feeling very unwell and had been told that she was "out of her head" by the doctor.

E. E. McROBERTS, Druggist.

GEORGETOWN LADY'S PHONE TALK

AT FAYETTE DRUG COMPANY

SWELLS VIN HEPATICA SALES.

Her Recommendation of Great Medical Prescription to Friend Over Phone Causes Several Others to Buy It.

While Mrs. R. L. Parker, of Georgetown, Ky., was in the Fayette Drug Company telling a friend over the phone of the wonderful benefits she had derived from taking the great Vin Hepatica prescription, she was overheard by several other ladies, each of whom bought a bottle on her recommendation. And she also ordered one for the lady to whom she was talking over the phone. She then said to Mr. C. H. Harrison, of the Fayette Drug Company:

"I have suffered from catarrhal trouble and indigestion for a long while, but after taking a bottle of Vin Hepatica I feel a wonderful im-

provement." Am now getting two more bottles, one for myself, and one for a friend to whom I have recommended it."

This great Vin Hepatica prescription is indeed a wonderful remedy for catarrhal trouble, indigestion, biliousness, sleeplessness, nervousness, and weak and run-down condition in women as well as men. It is a combination of eight of the finest all-vegetable remedies known to medical science for such trouble.

Come in and get a bottle of it on our recommendation.

R. E. McROBERTS, Lancaster, Ky.

PAINT LICK

Mr. and Mrs. Ray H. Hays were in town Saturday.

Mr. S. B. McVintie and wife were in town Saturday.

Male tie for sale.

Hudson, Hughes and Farnau.

Mrs. J. H. Ralston of Camp Taylor was the week-end guest of the home folks.

Mrs. Anne Moberly and Mrs. J. D. Burchell were visitors in Richmond, Friday.

Mrs. Auther Ribbell and children visited relatives at Kingston, the past week.

Miss Maudie Leiford was the week-end guest of her sister, Mrs. W. R. Corn.

Mr. and Mrs. Noel of Danville, is the son of her father, Mrs. Jas. H. Woods.

Mr. Elizabeth Criley of Williamsburg is the guest of Mrs. T. J. Funderwood.

Wheat flour, corn flour, corn meal in sacks.

Hudson, Hughes and Farnau. John H. Wallace Jr., has been spending a few days with his cousin, Lowell Wallace.

There will be a Sunday School convention at the Christian church Tuesday the 16th.

Mr. Jim Rucker of Lexington, was here with his mother, Mrs. Sarah Rucker, Sunday.

Diana and Dolly Woods are visiting their grandmother, Mrs. John F. White, at Olympian Springs.

Mrs. Mary G. Trendway of Heidelberg and Mrs. Loma Brandenburg, of Richmond, were recent guests of Mrs. Sophia Trendway.

Quite a large crowd was in town Saturday, when Mr. R. H. Leiford gave away a handsome Kitchen Cabinet. Mrs. Rice Woods held the lucky number which got the cabinet.

Miss Marie Leiford entertained a number of young people at dinner Sunday in honor of her brother, Mr. Hays Leiford, who is soon to leave for the Navy.

It is reported that Mr. William Ralston, the efficient clerk of survey and Woods is to be married shortly. Every one in Paint Lick is wondering who the "lucky girl" is.

Mrs. Sophia Trendway entertained the following at dinner on Sunday: Mrs. Mary Trendway, Mrs. Loma Brandenburg, Mr. and Mrs. George Trendway, Mr. and Mrs. George Todd and Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Rossion.

Fairly good.

Never is loved and is very great and life is very good though it is hard, there is a lot of it. Kings-

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Fired by the news of the sinking of the Lusitania by a German submarine, Arthur Guy Empey, an American, leaves his office in Jersey City and goes to England where he enlists in the British army.

CHAPTER II—After a period of training, Empey volunteers for immediate service and soon finds himself in the front line trenches.

CHAPTER III—Empey attends his first church service at the front while a German sniper looks on from the opposite trench.

CHAPTER IV—Empey's command goes into the front-line trenches and is under fire for the first time.

CHAPTER V—Empey learns to adopt the motto of the British Tommy, "If you are going to get it, you'll get it, so never worry."

CHAPTER VI—Back in real billets, Empey gets his first experience as a news writer.

CHAPTER VII—Empey learns how the British soldiers are led.

CHAPTER VIII—Back in the front line trenches, Empey sees his first friend of the trenches, "Go West."

CHAPTER IX—Empey makes his first visit to a dugout in "Snafle Trench."

CHAPTER X—Empey learns what constitutes a "day's work" in the front-line trenches.

CHAPTER XI—Empey goes "over the top" for the first time in a charge on the German trenches and is wounded by a bayonet thrust.

CHAPTER XII—Empey joins the "Snafle Club" as the bombing squad is called.

CHAPTER XIII—Each Tommy gets an official bath.

CHAPTER XIV—Empey helps dig an advanced trench under German fire.

CHAPTER XV—On "battering post" in No Man's Land.

CHAPTER XVI—Two artillerymen "put one over" on old Pepper, their regimental commander.

CHAPTER XVII—Empey has narrow escape while on patrol duty in No Man's Land.

CHAPTER XVIII—Back in real billets Empey writes and stages a farce comedy.

CHAPTER XIX—Soldiers have many ways to amuse themselves while "on their own."

CHAPTER XX—Empey volunteers for machine gun service and goes back into the front-line trenches.

CHAPTER XXI—Empey again goes "over the top" in a charge which cost his company 17 killed and 31 wounded.

CHAPTER XXII—Trick with a machine gun silences one of the German Fritz's.

CHAPTER XXIII—German attack, preceded by gas war, is repulsed.

CHAPTER XXIV—Empey is forced to take part in an execution as a member of the firing squad.

CHAPTER XXV—British prepare for the big push—the battle of the Somme.

CHAPTER XXVI—In a trench raid, preceding the big push, Empey is dangerously wounded and lies unconscious in No Man's Land for 36 hours.

CHAPTER XXVII—After four months in a British hospital, Empey is discharged as "physically unfit for further active service."

"Over the Top"

By An American Soldier
Who Went
ARTHUR GUY EMPEY
Machine Gunner Serving in France

(Copyright, 1918, by Arthur Guy Empey)
Continued from last week

CARDS.

Dr. Wm. C. Pryor,
Veterinary Surgeon
and Dentist.

Office at Rainey & Livery Stables.
LANCASTER. KENTUCKY.

J. A. Beazley
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WILLIAM H. SMITH BUSINESS COLLEGE
The President has years of experience in bookkeeping and business, the staff consists of experienced men and women for instruction. **WILLIAM H. SMITH, Lancaster, Ky.**

I spent a week trying to teach some of the Tommies how to play poker, but because I won thirty-five frames they declared that they didn't "fawney" the game.

Tommy plays few card games; the general run never heard of poker, euchre, seven up, or pinochle. They have a game similar to pinochle called "Royal Bezique," but few know how to play it.

Generally there are two decks of cards in a section, and in a short time they are so degenerated and greasy, you can hardly tell the ace of spades from the ace of hearts. The owners of these decks sometimes condescend to lend them after much coaxing.

So you see, Mr. Atkins has his fun mixed in with his hardships and, contrary to popular belief, the rank and file of the British army in the trenches is one big happy family. Now in Virginia, at school, I was fed on old McViddy's primary reader, which gave me an opinion of an Englishman about equal to a 76 Minute Man's looked up by a Slim Feinberg. But I found Tommy to be the best of mates and a gentleman through and through. He never thinks of knocking his officers. If one makes a costly mistake and Tommy pays with his blood, there is no general condemnation of the officer. He is just pitied. It is exactly the same as it was with the Light Brigade at Balaklava, to say nothing of Gallipoli, Neuve Chapelle and Laas. Personally I remember a little incident where

cross in some shell-tossed field with tears in his eyes as he reads the inscription. And a little later perhaps heard over a wounded man on a stretcher, patting him on the head.

More than once in a hospital I have seen a titled Red Cross nurse fetching and carrying for a wounded soldier, perhaps the one who in civil life delivered the coal at her back door. "Today she does not shrink from fighting," her face or even washing his grimy body.

Tommy inherits Albert of Belgium because he is not a pusher of men; he leads them. With him it's not a case of "take that trench," it is "come on and we will take it."

It is amusing to notice the different characteristics of the Irish, Scotch and English soldiers. The Irish and Scotch are very impetuous, especially when it comes to bayonet fighting, while the Englishman, though a true soldier, characteristically does his bit; he is more methodical and has the help of a bullet on a captured position. He is slower to think; that is the reason why he never knows when he is liked.

Twenty minutes before going over the top the English Tommy will sit on the fire step and thoroughly examine the mechanism of his rifle to see that it is in working order and will fire properly. After this examination he is satisfied and ready to meet the Boches.

But the Irishman or Scotchman sits on the fire step, his rifle with bayonet fixed between his knees, the butt of

prayer, hoping that one of his strays will get some poor unsuspecting Fritz in the napper hundreds of yards behind the lines. It generally does; that's the reason the Boches hate the man from Erin's Isle.

The Saxons, though better than the Prussians and Bavarians, have a nasty trait of treachery in their makeup.

At one point of the line where the trenches were very close, a stake was driven into the ground midway between the hostile lines. At night when it was his turn, Tommy would crawl to this stake and attach some London papers to it, while at the foot he would place this of bully beef, fags, sweets, and other delicacies that he had received from Blighty in the ever looked-for parcel. Later on Fritz would come out and get these luxuries.

The next night Tommy would go out to see what Fritz put into his stocking. The donation generally consisted of a paper from Berlin, telling who was winning the war, some tinmed sausages, cigars, and occasionally a little beer, but a funny thing, Tommy never returned with the beer unless it was inside of him. His platoon got a whiff of his breath one night and the offending Tommy lost his job.

One night a young English sergeant crawled to the stake and as he tried to detach the German paper a bomb exploded and mangled him horribly. Fritz had set a trap and gained another victim which was only one more black mark against him in the book of this war. From that time on diplomatic relations were severed.

Returning to Tommy, I think his spirit is best shown in the questions he asks. It is never "who is going to win" but always "how long will it take?"

CHAPTER XX.

"Chats With Fritz."

We were swimming in money, from the receipts of our theatrical venture, and had forgotten all about the war, when an order came through that our brigade would again take over their sector of the line.

The day that these orders were issued our captain assembled the company and asked for volunteers to go to the Machine Gun school at St. Omer. I volunteered and was accepted.

Sixteen men from our brigade left for the course in machine gunnery. This course lasted two weeks and we rejoined our unit and were assigned to the brigade machine gun company. It almost broke my heart to leave my company mates.

The gun we used was the Vickers, Light 303, water cooled.

I was still a member of the Snafle club, having jumped from the frying pan into the fire. I was assigned to section 1, gun No. 2, and the first time "it" took position in the front-line trench.

During the day our gun would be dismounted on the fire step ready for instant use. We shared a dugout with the Lewis gunners. At "stand to" we would mount our gun on the parapet and go on watch beside it until "stand down" in the morning. Then the gun would be dismounted and again placed in readiness on the fire step.

We did eight days in the front-line trench without anything unusual happening outside of the ordinary trench routine. On the night that we were to "carry out," a bombing raid against the German lines was pulled off. This raiding party consisted of sixty company men, sixteen bombers, and four Lewis machine guns with their crews.

The raid took the Boches by surprise and was a complete success, the party bringing back twenty-one prisoners.

The Germans must have been awfully sore, because they turned loose a barrage of shrapnel, with a few "Minnies" and "whizz bangs" intermixed. The shells were dropping into our front line like hailstones.

To get even, we could have left the prisoners in the fire trench, in charge of the men on guard and let them click Fritz's strafing but Tommy doesn't treat prisoners that way.

Five of them were brought into my dugout and turned over to me so that they would be safe from the German fire.

In the candlelight, they looked very much shaken, nerves gone and chills and fevers, with the exception of one, a great big fellow, he looked very much at ease. I liked him from the start.

I got out the rum jar and gave each a nip and passed around some fags, the old reliable Woodbines. The other prisoners looked their gratitude, but the big fellow said in English, "Thank you, sir, the rum is excellent and I appreciate it, also your kindness."

He told me his name was Carl Schmidt, of the Sixty-sixth Bavarian Light Infantry; that he had lived six years in New York (know the city better than I did), had been to Poney Island and many of our ball games. He was a regular fan. I couldn't make him believe that Hans Wagner wasn't the best ball player in the world.

From New York he had gone to London, where he worked as a writer in the Hotel Russell. Just before the war he went home to Germany to see his parents, the war came and he was conscripted.

He told me he was very sorry to hear that London was in ruins from the Zeppelin raids. I could not convince him otherwise, for hadn't he seen moving pictures in one of the German cities of St. Paul's cathedral in ruins.

I changed the subject because he was so stubborn in his belief. It was my intention to try and pump him for information as to the methods of the German snipers, who had been causing us trouble in the last few days.

I broached the subject and he shut up like a clam. After a few minutes he very innocently said:

"German snipers get paid rewards for killing the English."

I eagerly asked, "What are they?"

He answered: "For killing or wounding an English private, the sniper gets one mark. For killing or wounding an English officer he gets five marks, but if he kills a Red Cross or English general, the sniper gets twenty-one marks to the wheel of a limber as punishment for his carelessness."

Then he paused, waiting for me to bite, I suppose.

I bit all right and asked him why the sniper was punished for killing an English general. With a smile he replied:

"Well, you see, if all the English generals were killed, there would be no one left to make costly mistakes."

I shut him up, he was getting too fresh for a prisoner. After a while he winked at me and I winked back, then the escort came to take the prisoners to the rear. I shook hands and wished him "The best of luck and a safe journey to Blighty."

I liked that prisoner, he was a fine fellow, had an Iron Cross, too. I advised him to keep it out of sight, or some Tommy would be sending it home to his girl in Blighty as a souvenir.

One dark and rainy night while on guard we were looking over the top from the fire step of our front-line trench, when we heard a noise immediately in front of our barbed wire. The sentry next to me challenged, "Halt, who comes there?" and brought his rifle to the aim. His challenge was answered in German. A captain in the next traverse climbed upon the sand-bagged parapet to investigate—a brave but foolhardy deed—"Track" went a bullet and he tumbled back into the trench with a hole through his stomach and died a few minutes later. A lance corporal in the next platoon was so enraged at the captain's death that he charged a Mills bomb in the direction of the noise with the shouted warning to us: "Track your nappers, my lads." A sharp dynamite report, a flare in front of us, and then silence.

We immediately sent up two star shells, and in their light could see two dark forms crouching on the ground close to our wire. A sergeant and four stretcher-bearers went out in front and soon returned, carrying two limp bodies. Down in the dugout, in the flickering light of three candles, we saw that they were two German officers, one a captain and the other an "unteroffizier," a rank one grade higher than a sergeant general, but below the grade of lieutenant.

The captain's face had been almost completely torn away by the head's explosion. The unteroffizier was alive, breathing with difficulty. In a few minutes he opened his eyes and blinked in the glare of the candles.

The pair had evidently been drinking heavily, for the alcohol fumes were sickening and completely pervaded the dugout. I turned away in disgust, hoping to see a man cross the Great Divide full of booze.

One of our officers could speak German and he questioned the dying man. In a faint voice, interrupted by frequent hiccomps, the unteroffizier told his story.

There had been a drinking bout among the officers in one of the German dugouts, the main beverage being champagne. With a drunken leer he informed us that champagne was plentiful on their side and that it did not cost them anything either. About seven that night the conversation had turned to the "contemptible" English, and the captain had made a wager that he would hang his cap on the English barbed wire to show his contempt for the English sentries. The wager was accepted. At eight o'clock the captain and he had crept out into No Man's Land to carry out this wager.

They had gotten about halfway across when the drink took effect and the captain fell asleep. After about two hours of vain attempts the unteroffizier had at last succeeded in waking the captain, reminding him of his bet, and warned him that he would be hanging his cap on the English barbed wire to show his contempt for the English sentries. The wager was accepted. At eight o'clock the captain and he had crept out into No Man's Land to carry out this wager.

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Then the bomb came over and there he was, dying—and a good job too, we thought. The captain died? Well, his men wouldn't weep at the news.

Without giving us any further information the unteroffizier died.

We searched the bodies for identification disks but they had left everything behind before starting on their foolhardy errand.

Next afternoon we hurried them in our little cemetery apart from the graves of the Tommies. If you ever go into that cemetery you will see two little wooden crosses in the corner of the cemetery set away from the rest.

They read:

Captain
German Army
Died—1918
Unknown
R. I. P.

Unteroffizier
German Army
Died—1918
Unknown
R. I. P.

CHAPTER XXI.

About Turn.

The next evening we were relieved by the 15th brigade, and once again returned to rest billets. Upon arriving at these billets we were given twenty-four hours in which to clean up. I had just finished getting the mud from my uniform when the orderly sergeant informed me that my name was in orders to leave, and that I was to report to the orderly room in the morning for orders, transportation and railfairs.

I nearly had a fit, hustled about packing up, filling my pack with souvenirs such as shell heads, dud bombs, nose caps, shrapnel balls, and a Prussian guardman's helmet. In fact, before I turned in that night, I had everything ready to report at the orderly room at nine the next morning.

I was the envy of the whole section, swanking around, telling of the good time I was going to have, the places I would visit, and the real old English beer I intended to guzzle. Sort of rubbed it into them, because they all do it, and now that it was my turn, I took pains to get my own back.

At nine I reported to the captain, receiving my travel order and pass. He asked me how much money I wanted to draw. I glibly answered, "Three hundred francs, sir," he just as glibly handed me one hundred.

Reporting at brigade headquarters, with my pack weighing a ton, I waited, with forty others, for the adjutant to inspect us. After an hour's wait, he came out; must have been sore because he wasn't going with us.

The quartermaster sergeant issued us two days' rations, in a little white canvas ration bag, which we tied to our belts.

Then two motor lorries came along and we piled in, laughing, joking, and at the best of spirits. We even loved the Germans, we were feeling so happy. Our journey to seven days' bliss in Blighty had commenced.

The ride in the lorry lasted about two hours; by this time we were covered with fine, white dust from the road, but didn't mind, even if we were nearly choking.

At the railroad station at F—we reported to an officer, who had a white band around his arm, which read "L. T. D." (Royal Transportation Officer). To us this officer was Santa Claus.

The sergeant in charge showed him our orders; he glanced through them and said: "Make yourselves comfortable on the platform and don't leave; the train is liable to be along in five minutes—or five hours."

It came in five hours, a string of eleven match boxes on big, high wheels, drawn by a dinky little engine with the "cow." These match boxes were cattle cars, on the sides of which were painted the old familiar sign, "Tommy 40, L'Evans 8."

The L. T. O. stuck us all into one car. We didn't care; it was as good as a Pullman to us.

Two days we spent on that train, bumping, stopping, jerking ahead, and sometimes sliding back. At three stations we stopped long enough to make some tea, but were unable to wash, so when we arrived at B—, where we were to embark for Blighty, we were as black as Turcoo and, with our unshaven faces, we looked like a lot of tramps. Though tired out, we were happy.

We had packed up, preparatory to detaining, when a R. T. O. held up his hand for us to stop where we were and came over. This is what he said:



Dead Bodies Everywhere.

"Boys, I'm sorry, but orders have just been received cancelling all leave. If you had been three months earlier you would have gotten away. Just stay in that train, as it is going back. Railfairs will be issued to you for your return journey to your respective stations. Heavily rotten, I know." Then he left.

A dead silence resulted. Then men started to curse, threw their rifles on the floor of the car; others said nothing, seemed to be stupefied, while some had the tears running down their cheeks. It was a bitter disappointment to all.

How we blinded at the engineer of that train; it was all his fault (so we reasoned); why hadn't he speeded up a little or been on time, then we would have gotten off before the order arrived? Now it was no Blighty for us.

That return journey was misery to us; I just can't describe it.

When we got back to rest billets, we found that our brigade was in the trenches (another agreeable surprise) and that an attack was contemplated.

Seventeen of the forty-one will never get another chance to go on leave; they were killed in the attack. Just

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.)

PROGRAM OF GARRARD CO. CHRISTIAN SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION TO BE HELD AT

Paint Lick, Tuesday July 16th.

- Devotional Period Rev. Howling
1. The Ten Points of Efficiency Mrs. Clyde Withers
 2. The Bible School and Evangelism in Garrard County H. V. Bastin
 3. Business Session.
 4. Elementary Work Miss Hazel Lewis
 5. The Bible and THAT BOY and THAT GIRL Howard Brazelton
 6. Noon Recess.

AFTERNOON SESSION 1:30.

1. Devotional Period. Henry Moore.
2. Enlisting The Church Membership in the Bible School. J. M. Metcalf.
3. The Teacher's Opportunity to Present the Plea of The Disciples of Christ To The Pupils. J. R. Moorman.
4. Report of Committees.
5. Round Table Talks on Problems of Elementary Department. Mrs. L. G. Davidson and Miss Hazel Lewis.
6. Address. Homer Carpenter.

FARMERS LOOK.

A 12x10 of field fence just received. Better get it while you can!

GOX & Ledford

MANSE, KENTUCKY.



Meat Must Be Sold

Fresh meat is perishable. It must be sold within about two weeks for whatever it will bring.

A certain amount of beef is frozen for foreign shipment, but domestic markets demand fresh, chilled, unfrozen beef.

Swift & Company cannot increase prices by withholding meat, because it will not keep fresh and salable for more than a few days after it reaches the market.

Swift & Company cannot tell at the time of purchasing cattle, what price fresh meat will bring when put on sale. If between purchase and sale, market conditions change, the price of meat must also change.

The Food Administration limits our profit to 9 per cent on capital invested in the meat departments. This is about 2 cents per dollar of sales. No profit is guaranteed, and the risk of loss is not eliminated.

As a matter of fact, meat is often sold at a loss because of the need of selling it before it spoils.

Swift & Company, U.S.A.

BEAUTIFUL ENIGMA

By JACK LAWTON.

For the fourth time since he had seated himself at the hotel table, Bob Whiting turned deliberately to look toward the entrance. Then with contemptuous impatience he continued to study his menu card. What possessed him that he could not go on with his meal in contentment, until that girl arrived? It was as well to be honest with oneself.

From the moment her dark eyes had met his across the white-spread table, he had been as bewitched, though the girl's glance had been as indifferent as it was unconscious. "The Beautiful Enigma" they laughingly dubbed the girl, who appeared as a guest, alone and aloof, at the fashionable seaside resort.

Bob Whiting's purpose in spending his vacation here was to be near young friends, whose war training camp was not far distant. This was really his encouraging farewell to the boys before they sailed overseas.

"At midnight, or near then," the soldier had insisted, "she might often be seen hastening down the lighted way, when she returned a man of distinguished appearance and military bearing, sometimes accompanied her. The man was an undesirable frequenter of the seaside community, a gambler, it had been whispered."

Bob Whiting, recalling these confidences, frowned in spirit. How had this unknown girl obsessed him with an ardent longing for her presence, this more than eager determination to know her better. Bob glanced curiously at the flowers upon her breast, each day the corsage was her only color, and to his fancy, the flowers had seemed to express her varying moods.

"The Beautiful Enigma," a laughing voice remarked at his elbow.

"Old military, with his spruce get up, is waiting outside. Queer combination, those two. They say the man raved in a fortune last night."

Instantly silent Bob rose to his feet. "Good night," called Barney innocently sidelong.

Bob Whiting had walked the length of the pier before he realized the futility of his indignation. "What had he to do with the girl?" Again he fiercely asked himself the question. "Why should the knowledge of her associates bring him torture?" Then just below upon the bench he saw her. Openly, reluctantly, the gambler was releasing her hand.

"Here at eleven tonight," he said clearly, and the girl nodded. Glancing upward she seemed to recognize Bob's darkening face, for her own flushed visibly.

He watched her white dress until it disappeared before him within the hotel doors, then gloomily he chose a secluded corner of the veranda. Was the girl utterly uninterested? Surely her eyes were the wide, clear eyes of a child. And no woman was accustomed to pass unattended at night through these gay streets, thronged with strangers from many lands. He himself would wait, would go with her. If he could not dare this much, then the question of his heart was not worth settling.

So when the girl came warily forth later, slipping like some small white ghost out into the darkness, Bob Whiting followed. At the descent from the pier she turned quickly and faced him.

"Why," she asked quietly, "do you come this way?"

"To—watch over you," he answered promptly.

The girl shrugged her shoulders. "You take a good deal upon yourself," she said.

Bob's tone was resolute. "Perhaps I do," he agreed. "Nevertheless, I intend to assure myself that you are aware of the fact that this man whom you meet here at night is notorious as a gambler."

The girl caught her breath. "I know," she said. Then wonderingly she regarded him. "Why should you care about me?" she asked.

"I only know that I do care," Bob answered tensely.

There was a long silence before the girl again spoke. "I am moved to confide in you," she said tremulously.

"This notorious gambler is my father. For this fault he and my mother have been separated. She is now an invalid confined to her room here at the hotel. I am seeking a reconciliation between them both, based upon the promise to forsake his ways, which my father is to give me tonight. My meetings with him had to be secret, mother would have resented intervention."

Down the beach came a man's erect figure. "Good night," whispered the girl, but Bob lingered.

"If I may, I will wait to walk back with you," he said. And in the girl's smile he read consent.

Some Facts About Facts.

A fact is a valuable thing and ought to be moved up. Start a savings account of facts. They have the strangest way of popping up just when they're needed—if you're stored them away. The schoolhouse is the main factory. A man said to us the other day that what he learned before he was 15 was worth more than all he had ever learned since. The more you learn before you are 15 the more time you'll have to learn later. Personally we would rather have a fat savings account of facts than of dollars. A dollar will earn from 3 to 6 per cent. A first-class fact may some day earn you \$10,000.—The American Boy.

PUBLIC SALE

Having sold my farm, one mile East of Bryantsville, I will on,

Thursday, July 18th, '18

at nine o'clock, sell the following property:

One horse, nine years old, 16 hands high, will work any place; one brood mare 10 years old, with mare mule by side; one brood mare, 4 years old, with horse mule by side; one brood mare, 9 years old with horse mule by side; one brood mare 11 years old, with horse mule by side; 2 work mares, 6 years old, 16 hands high, good workers; 2 yearling mare mules; 1 yearling horse mule; 1 pair aged work mules; 1 No. 1 milch cow, and calf; 2 brood sows with 14 pigs; 1 poland china male hog, 1 brood sow to farrow in fall; 1 100-lb. gilt. One mowing machine and rake, good as new; 1 gasoline engine, 2 1-2 horse power with cutting box and wood saw attachments; 1 buggy and harness, good as new; 1 two-horse wagon and wagon harness; one Columbia wagon, good as new; 1 set of blacksmith tools; 1 smoothing harrow; 1 No. 16 hill-side plow; 3 double shovels; 1 saddle, good as new; 1 hog box; 1 corn drill; set of wire fence stretchers; 1 good 2-horse sled; about 1000 feet of lumber; a lot of fence posts; 15 acres of corn to be layed in field; about 7 tons of hay in stack; one-half acre of sugar cane; 3,000 tobacco sticks; 1 spring wagon and other things too numerous to mention.

Terms made Known on Day of Sale.

Joel Marsee.

A. T. SCOTT, Auctioneer.

NEW AUTOMOBILE LAWS.

Automobile owners and drivers must make up their minds to obey the new automobile laws or suffer the consequences. Every provision of the law is a good one and no man has any reasonable excuse to violate it. Among the provisions of the new law and the old law still in force are the following: Speed limit 25 miles per hour. If you exceed this speed on the county roads you lay yourself liable to arrest and a fine of \$15 to \$100. This law protects the motorists as well as other citizens using the roads, for any man that makes a practice of driving faster than 25 miles per hour should be arrested for self-protection. Incorporated towns and cities necessarily have ordinances fixing the speed limit at 10 and 15 miles per hour, so remember when you are in town to slow down and come within the required limit.

The provision of the law prohibiting the use of "cut-outs" is considered by many the best part of the new law. Many "dicks" think when they get into an automobile they should make all the noise possible. They race their engine and open the cut out mainly to attract attention to themselves. Then others after passing you on the public highway open their cut-out to throw dust all over you. Truck drivers have made a practice of driving with their cut-outs open all the time. Some people declare the reason they do this is to make so much noise that they can honestly say they did not hear you after you have followed them a mile or two in the choking dust blowing your horn in an effort to induce them to give you the half of the road you are entitled to. Besides being a nuisance, the use of the cut-out works a great damage to maindams roads, blowing the rock dust from the roadbed and leaving it as clean as if it had been swept with a giant vacuum sweeper. This is a splendid provision and we hope it will be rigidly enforced throughout the State.

The lighting part of the law provides that every motor vehicle must have lights in both front and rear when on public highway from one hour after sunset to one hour before sunrise. The headlights must be so arranged that the shaft of light must not rise more than 42 inches above the road within a distance of 75 feet ahead of the car. This is done to stop the use of the blinding lights that have caused so many accidents. The use of spot lights for road driving is prohibited. This section of the law means that you must not leave your car at any place on a public highway without lights. Heretofore motorists have been careful to keep lights burning when they were in a city, but when they reach the country they would go off and leave their car without lights for half the night. To fix headlights so that they will not throw a blinding glare higher than forty-two inches above the roadway it is not absolutely necessary to buy the expensive patent lenses that are being sold. Some of the patent lenses are all right and do the work that is claimed for them, but if one desires he may use a little white paint on half of the glass in his headlights and comply with the law. But BE SURE after you have doped the glass to see that it stops the blinding shaft of light from rising above the specified height before going on a public road.

As a parting injunction all motor car owners are urged to remember that the traffic is increasing so rapidly that the utmost care and judgment must be used in the operation of a car both in cities and on public highways. Never forget that the other person, whether he be in an auto, a horse vehicle or on foot, has just as much right to the public highway as you have and you should operate your car with respect to his rights and never lose sight of the fact that IT IS BETTER TO BE SAFE THAN SORRY.

GUY.

Little Elizabeth Francis Yater is quite ill at this writing. School begins at old Antioch the first Monday in August. Mr. and Mrs. Will Walker spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Roy Prather. Mrs. R. L. Mason of Arizona, is expected this week for a visit to Mrs. J. L. Yantis. Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Yater spent Thursday night with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Yater. Miss Lizzie Foley and Mr. Charlie Morris spent Sunday with Misses Mary and Ellen Turner.

Miss Rosa Turner of Hubble, visited Misses Mary and Ellen Turner last Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. W. M. Smith and daughters, Misses Lula and Emma, spent last Wednesday with Mrs. Robert Yater.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Turner had a reunion of the family in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Turner, of Shelbyville, Indiana.

Misses Mary and Amanda Adams of Danville, and Elizabeth Hatcher of Corlan, are expecting to visit Mrs. J. L. Yantis, next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Turner and beautiful little daughter, Dorothy R. of Shelbyville, Ind., are spending some time with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Turner.

News was received last Wednesday from Homer Murphy, who is stationed at Camp Curtis Bay, Md., that he is liking it fine. He is now on guard duty. Homer says he is perfectly satisfied and in the army is the very place for him. He says he likes Camp Curtis Bay but had rather go after the "Kaiser".

AGE NO BAR.

Everybody in Lancaster Eligible.

Old people stooped with suffering, Middle age, courageously fighting, Youth protesting impatiently: Children, unable to explain: All misery from their kidneys. Perhaps a little backache first. Urinary disorders dropsy may quickly follow.

Donn's Kidney Pills are for weak kidneys.

Are endorsed by thousands. Here's Lancaster testimony. Mrs. H. G. Crutchfield, Stanford Ave., Lancaster, says: "My little boy was greatly troubled with weak kidneys and had no control over their action, which caused no end of annoyance and trouble. The child looked badly. I got a box of Donn's Kidney Pills and began giving them to him accordingly to directions. They promptly cured him." (Statement given December 20, 1911).

NO TROUBLE SINCE.

On November 17, 1916, Mrs. Crutchfield said: "The cure Donn's Kidney Pills made for one of my children has been a lasting one." 60c, at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

AUCTION SALE

OF

Choice Farming Lands on

On Wednesday, July 31st, 1918

At 10 o'clock A. M., on the farm, we will sell at Public Outcry to the highest and best bidder the farming lands consisting of about 200 acres, situated on the Danville and Stanford pike close to the Boyle and Lincoln County line, about 1-2 miles from Danville, county seat of Boyle County, 5 miles from Stanford, county seat of Lincoln County, about 4-5 miles from Junction City, junction of the C. & O. and T. P. and the L. and N. railways, and known as the Logan farm.

Will be offered first in two tracts, both to front on said pike and then as a whole, and the bid realizing the most to be accepted.

This land is nicely improved, well watered, highly productive, and tillable, and having two tenant houses and a large tobacco and stock barn. There is no better purchase to be found in Central Kentucky either from the standpoint of quality of soil, convenience or desirability of location for a home, accessibility to market, or yield per acre in crops. Well watered and thoroughly adapted to live stock. No waste land. Ownership is in itself a guarantee of both income and profit.

Sale Will Be For 1-3 Cash

Balance deferred payments equal amounts due in two and three years with 6 per cent interest, from date of sale, notes will be retained in deed on land as security.

Growing crops for 1918 reserved from sale, possession January 1st, 1919, with seedling privileges to purchaser this fall.

CAROLINE LOGAN DUNN.

WALTER S. DUNN.

Farm shown or information furnished on application to Walter S. Dunn, Auctioneer CAPT. T. D. ENGLISH.

GOOD TILLAGE IS ESSENTIAL TO BEST DEVELOPMENT OF ANY PEACH ORCHARD



An Efficient Outfit for Tillage of Orchard Where Topography Is Much Broken and Draft Is Heavy.

Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.

It is comparatively little known that the most important factor in the development of peach orchards is the condition of the soil. The soil should be kept in good condition, and this can be accomplished by thorough tillage. Tillage is essential to the growth and development of the peach orchard. It improves the physical condition of the soil, breaks up the surface crust, and keeps the soil moist. It also helps to control weeds and insects.

Plow, harrow, cultivator, or such other tillage implements as best suits the needs of individual orchards. If the soil is light, plowing in the spring can sometimes be omitted as some type of cultivation will be found adequate to pulverize thoroughly the soil to a sufficient depth. The surface should be kept as level as possible. For instance, if the soil is plowed toward the trees at one time, it should be turned away from them at a later plowing.

Keep Soil Light.

In general, the orchard should be plowed over with some kind of a tillage implement often enough to keep the soil thoroughly light and loose, or, in other words, in the condition of a dust mulch, for a depth of at least three or four inches. If a crust forms on the surface, or if the dust mulch becomes compact, evaporation of the moisture that is in the soil will become excessively rapid and an unnecessary and perhaps serious loss of moisture will be caused by the trees. As the surface is made compact by rain, tillage is advisable, as a rule, after each rainy period or after heavy showers, also as much more frequently as the impaired condition of the dust mulch may make necessary. In irrigated orchards tillage should generally follow soon after each application of water.

End Tillage Operations.

Tillage operations are usually continued until midseason—the last of July or the first of August. By that time the growth of the trees for the season will have been largely made, fruit buds for the next season's crop will have begun to form, the fruit of the midseason varieties will have completed a large proportion of its growth, and the later varieties will finish their development during a period when less moisture is required for the various functions of the tree than earlier in the season. Where cover crops or green-manure crops are desired, they should be sown in many cases, by this time.

As the trees become large, some of the extension types of tillage implements are advantageous, as they make possible the working of the soil under the branches without unduly crowding the tree into the trees.

BROWN SWISS GOOD GRAZERS

Animals Are Mild and Docile and Rank Well in Milk Production—Records of Cows.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The Brown Swiss breed, which does not have a widespread distribution in the United States, originated in the canton of Schwyz, in Switzerland, and is found principally in New York and Wisconsin.

The cattle vary in color from a light gray mouse color or brownish-dun to dark brown. They are mild and docile and are excellent grazers, especially on



Good Type of Brown Swiss Breed.

rough land. Cows average about 1,250 pounds in weight and bulls from 1,500 to 2,500 pounds.

This breed ranks well in milk production, with a moderate percentage of fat.

In the Brown Swiss breed the average of 150 cows that have completed yearly records for the register of production is 10,808.7 pounds of milk, testing 3.365 per cent, amounting to 433.45 pounds of butterfat. The ten highest milk producers of the breed range from 13,000.0 to 10,490.7 pounds of milk with an average, for these ten, of 17,372.2 pounds. The ten highest butterfat producers of the Brown Swiss range from 708.10 to 647.30 pounds, with an average, for these ten, of 681.72 pounds of butterfat.

Orchard Produces Much.

No part of the farm will produce more for the land it occupies than will a home orchard properly selected and taken care of, and every farm should have one.

SPARE TIME IN GARDEN

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Why does it cost so much to raise a bushel of potatoes, beans, tomatoes?

It may be more than it costs to buy them—if you consider your labor.

But when the nation is in need of more food to win the war it is no time to consider labor of this sort.

It is time to produce food; time to have a well-cared-for backyard garden.

Of course, you are willing to put in your spare time and labor in this way to help the boys at the front fight your battles.

METHODS OF PRUNING GRAPE

Important Work, Both as Regards Quantity of Fruit and Cost of Production.

(From the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In no fruit crop does pruning play so important a part, both as regards the quantity of fruit borne and the cost of producing it, as with the grape. In fact the manner of pruning employed determines to a very large extent the cost of maintaining a vineyard. Certain styles of pruning require a large expenditure of money in the construction of supports or trellises and an equal outlay each season for tying, both early in the season and during the summer. Other systems require less expensive trellises, and little or no expenditure of time or money in spring and summer tying, thus making a very considerable difference in the cost of producing a good quantity of fruit and, since grapes have, during the last decade, become so cheap, the margin of profit left to the grower over and above the cost of production is very small, even when the most economical systems of training are employed.

Give Cow Attention.

If the cow is a machine, see that she has good care and all parts properly looked after.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Citizens National Bank

No. 1, 1918, OF LANCASTER, KY., AT THE Close of Business, June 29, 1918

RESOURCES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund	20,000.00
Undivided profits	10,000.00
Loans and discounts	10,000.00
Overhead, rent, etc.	5,000.00
Real estate owned	10,000.00
Other assets	10,000.00
Total	\$265,000.00

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund	20,000.00
Undivided profits	10,000.00
Loans and discounts	10,000.00
Overhead, rent, etc.	5,000.00
Real estate owned	10,000.00
Other assets	10,000.00
Total	\$265,000.00

STATE OF KENTUCKY, COUNTY OF GARRARD, ss: I, W. E. McRoberts, Cashier of the above named bank, do hereby certify that the above statement is a true and correct statement of the condition of the bank as of the date hereon, and that the same is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

W. E. McRoberts, Cashier.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE NATIONAL BANK.

No. 1, 1918, OF LANCASTER, KY., AT THE Close of Business, June 29, 1918

RESOURCES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund	20,000.00
Undivided profits	10,000.00
Loans and discounts	10,000.00
Overhead, rent, etc.	5,000.00
Real estate owned	10,000.00
Other assets	10,000.00
Total	\$265,000.00

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund	20,000.00
Undivided profits	10,000.00
Loans and discounts	10,000.00
Overhead, rent, etc.	5,000.00
Real estate owned	10,000.00
Other assets	10,000.00
Total	\$265,000.00

STATE OF KENTUCKY, COUNTY OF GARRARD, ss: I, W. E. McRoberts, Cashier of the above named bank, do hereby certify that the above statement is a true and correct statement of the condition of the bank as of the date hereon, and that the same is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

W. E. McRoberts, Cashier.

Garrard Bank & Trust Co

Bank doing business at Lancaster, County of Garrard, State of Kentucky, AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS ON THE 25th day of June 1918.

RESOURCES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund	20,000.00
Undivided profits	10,000.00
Loans and discounts	10,000.00
Overhead, rent, etc.	5,000.00
Real estate owned	10,000.00
Other assets	10,000.00
Total	\$265,000.00

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund	20,000.00
Undivided profits	10,000.00
Loans and discounts	10,000.00
Overhead, rent, etc.	5,000.00
Real estate owned	10,000.00
Other assets	10,000.00
Total	\$265,000.00

State of Kentucky, County of Garrard, ss: I, W. E. McRoberts, Cashier of the above named bank, do hereby certify that the above statement is a true and correct statement of the condition of the bank as of the date hereon, and that the same is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

W. E. McRoberts, Cashier.

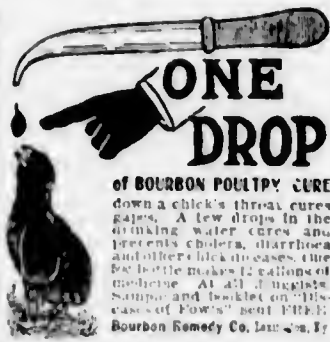
W. O. RIGNEY.

Funeral Director and Embalmer.

Office Phone 18

Residence Phone 33.

Lancaster, - - - Kentucky.



OF BOURBON POULTRY. CURE down a chick's throat, cures croup, A few drops in the drinking water cures and prevents cholera, diarrhoea and other sick diseases. The bottle makes 12 gallons of medicine. At all drug stores, and look for the "Bourbon Remedy Co. Inc." label.

Haselden Brothers.

PRICES SOAR

Enter contract now for your buildings for the year and

SAVE

25 per cent or more.

Believe us.

Hervey & Woods

Paint Lick, Kentucky.

THE CENTRAL RECORD

INCORPORATED.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY. \$1.00 A YEAR.

J. E. ROBINSON, Editor.

L. L. ELKIN, Local Editor and Mgr.

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Member Kentucky Press Association
and
Eighth District Publishers League.

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For Precinct and City Offices... \$5.00
For County Offices... 10.00
For State and District Offices... 15.00
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For Cards, per line... .10
For all publications in the interest of individuals or expression of individual views, per line... .10
Obituaries, per line... .05

Lancaster, Ky., July 11, 1918

Beginning August 1st, 1918, the subscription price of the Central Record will be \$1.50 a year payable in advance. The Record has borne the burdens of the increased cost of practically every item that goes to make up a weekly paper, since the war began and with the advances coming so thick and fast, we are forced to raise the rate from \$1.00 to \$1.50 a year, in order to make both ends meet.

Within the last few days the price of news print has advanced something like \$20 on the ton and it is thought by many jobbers and other well informed people, that before the year is ended we will be paying seven cents a pound for all our news.

So with the scarcity and high price of labor, the high price of paper, the advanced rate in postage, we feel that we are perfectly justified in raising our rates to \$1.50 a year.

We are giving nearly thirty days of grace to all our subscribers in which to renew their subscriptions at the old price of \$1.00 a year. That is you have to August 1st 1918, to pay all you may owe the Record and advance your subscription as far as you choose to, at the old rate, but after August 1st, all who have not paid their subscription in advance, will be charged \$1.50 a year.

Practically every weekly paper in the state has been advanced in price and many of them to \$2.00 a year, a price we may have to charge should materials continue to advance.

What would have been inconceivable in 1916, has become an astounding fact in 1918. King George and the people of Great Britain have actually celebrated our greatest holiday, Independence Day, the day commemorating the severance of relations with the mother country, because of oppressions by one George of Hanover, the third of the German Georges. It is but right that this should have been done, for our quarrel in 1775 was not a quarrel with the English people, nor the British parliament either, in spite of the foolish and over-passed at George's insistence, but with the narrow-minded, domineering, egotistical Hun, then on the throne of Britain. Our quarrel then as now was with the German idea, the German attitude, the attitude that says, "I say so, therefore it is so." I want this, therefore any act that procures it for me, is right." We fought this idea victoriously then and we shall fight it victoriously now. It is an idea that should have died back in the dark ages, an idea, that, by God's help, shall die in this age, that civilization may go on, that peace and justice, love and truth may devel-

ope and grow into the full flower of its beauty. May this greatest anniversary of the Declaration of Independence, cement into permanent oneness the liberty and justice loving peoples of Britain and her sturdy, independent child, who left the home authority long ago for a principle, the principle that both mother and child are now fighting for, side by side, and shoulder to shoulder.

Honor the name of Henri Dunant as the real founder of the Red Cross. A care-free Swiss traveler, he witnessed the awful aftermath of the battle of Solferino, between the allied armies of Napoleon III, of France and Victor Emmanuel II, of Italy and the Austrians under the then young Franz Joseph, and was so profoundly affected by the sufferings of the untended wounded that he forthwith gave his life to the amelioration of such frightful conditions. His book, "A souvenir of Solferino", startled thinking people with humanitarian impulses into a movement which eventually developed into the wonderful Red Cross organization of today. Horrible as this war is, without the reclaiming hand of the Red Cross, it would be too barbarous and awful for human comprehension. Therefore all honor to this man, Henri Dunant, who made his emotions of horror, pity and compassion a great driving force for the inception and development of a great, effective organization for the preservation and reclamation of human life.

Those who, from inadequate information or some other reason or near-reason, object to universal military training for the youth of our nation, cannot, if they think a moment, oppose the proposition of compulsory physical training for the manhood (and womanhood too) of the country. Such a regime would entail no hardship nor inconvenience upon any, save the sloths, would add immeasurably to the health, spirits and democratic unity of the men of the country, and would, in the event of war, make training merely a military matter, requiring much less time than now, because of the physical condition and mental alertness of the men being trained. "Get next" to this movement, initiated by the National Security League.

Edith Cavell, the martyr nurse, came to her death thru the treachery of one whom she had befriended. It will be welcome news that the renegade who denounced her to the "Kommandantur", paid the penalty of his crime at the hands of a single-minded Belgian patriot, Louis Bril, who however died before a German firing squad for his just act. Not however, till the soil of Belgium is swept free from the Hun pestilence and the very air famigated, will this foul crime be half avenged.

Don't rage at the German-American who throws a monkey wrench into the machinery in our munition factories, if you throw bread crumbs and the "heels" into the garbage can. You may not have realized it, but such an act puts you in the same class. THINK.

The Great War has turned many things end over end and hind side before, including Austria Hungary, which has now become "Hun(a)ry Austria."

This is the open season for "Black Eagles". Johnny, get your gun!

KHAKI COLUMN

Mr. Hugh Miller, of Camp Dodge, Iowa, is here for a ten days furlough and is with his mother, Mrs. Dora Miller. He expects to be sent across about the first of the month, and is anxious to take a shot at the Kaiser.

Mr. Rice Terrill of the United States Navy has been here on a short furlough visiting friends in the city. "Rusty" looks every inch a sailor and is pleased with his work, being stationed at present on the U. S. S. Michigan.

Mr. Clyde Sanders, who left for Camp Taylor in the last increment of soldiers has been granted a thirty days furlough in order to look after the harvesting of his wheat crops. Clyde is an ideal "ladies man" and is never happier than when talking to one or more of the "fair sex".



JESSE CALICO.

This is a splendid picture of Jesse Calico, one of the first boys who was called into the service from this county. His home was near Mause and he has many friends there and throughout the county, who will read with much interest, the following letter written to his sister, Miss Willie Mae Calico, and which we are glad to publish.

"Worret Camp, England,
May 19th, 1918

Miss Willie Mae Calico,
Dear Sister:
Have received two letters from you this week and you know I was sure glad to get them and to know you all are well. This leaves me fine and enjoying life.

I spent two days in a bay at France but did not get off the boat. I had the looks of that country line and will be glad when we get over there, the it will be some time yet.

There is some kind of a Holiday in England tomorrow and we get it. I go to church most every Sunday and have visited several of the old buildings, one which was built in 1712, and have been to the Capitol. Am learning the history of it so I can tell you all about it when I return.

Wish I could tell you about my trip over but guess that will keep until I get home.

Where did you all spend Easter? I spent mine on the Atlantic and it was a happy one too.

Give my love to all and tell all the boys to come on over and not dread the "Pond" for it didn't noise me at all.

Your loving brother,

Jesse,
Co. 1, 1st Heavy Battalion, P. S.
Tank service, American Troops,
Worret Camp, Wareham Dorset,
England.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Herron have just received their first letter from their son, J. Sterling, since his safe arrival in France. He writes an interesting letter which we publish in full.

"On Active Service With the American Expeditionary Force,
Somewhere in France, June 9th,

Dearest Mother:—

Have a few minutes of leisure, so thought I would let you know that I am well and getting along as nicely as could be. France just now is a country worth seeing, as its old buildings of years back are quite different from those in the States, and one enjoys looking about. We had a wonderful trip in coming over and we were strongly guarded by a fleet to see that the submarines kept away from the transports. The "subs" in a few months will be checked entirely, as the U. S. Destroyers and other war ships are doing great work, and the people can rest assured that the U. S. Government is standing by her men of the uniforms. I know you will be surprised to know that I am "over here"—yet I am confident that you will be brave, and aren't you proud of us four? For

all four of us will do our bit and will be back home next year, as the morals of the troops are fine.

I sent home a war savings book, with \$50 of thrift stamps. Please it away and keep it for me. Am going to write Sam and Stanley another letter, so they may know I am near them. How is father getting along since the operation? That work I wrote you about from South Carolina fell through. Write often and always tell me the news about the town, as I want to keep up with the changes. Now again, don't be any of you fret over me for I will be in good luck, as one American Soldier can beat ten Kaiserites any old day. So with much love to you and all,
I am with love,
"J"

Co. C, 1st U. S. M. C. R., Replacement Battalion, A. E. Forces, France

P. S. Be sure and see that the kids are kept in school and rest assured that we boys will do the things that are right. If you want one of my pictures have father ask Walter Cox for one. Will send one if I can and you may give my address to soon. My best wishes to Mr. Farra those who may want it.

See that the Y. M. C. A. and Red Cross donations in the town are helped, as these are worth of the most consideration."

STEADILY IMPROVING

The condition of Senator Ollie M. James, who is a patient at John Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore, has greatly improved during the last few days. Among those who visited Kentucky's senior Senator were Joseph H. Tamm, secretary to the President, and Representative J. Thomas Heflin, of Alabama. In the afternoon Senator James was able to take an automobile ride through the city. Washington Post

AMERICA RICH.

The wealth of the resources of Africa is thought equal to any two of the other continents of the world. For instance, she has eight hundred thousand square miles of coal fields, ninety-five thousand acres of fertile farm lands, iron ore equal to five times the output of North America, ninety per cent of the world's diamonds, ten million dollars' worth of rubber each year, and uncounted millions in ivory, nuts and oil, copper and gold.

WONDERFUL WAR SURGERY

As a result of the studies at the front, methods have been developed whereby more than 800 per cent of the wounds who originally remained at the military hospitals for months, are now cured and returned to the forces in three or four weeks. In order that Army surgeons stationed at camps, cantonments, and other military hospitals in this country may thoroughly understand the latest treatment of war wounds, the Army Medical Department has had established special classes of instruction to which are sent selected officers who, upon completion of their courses, return to their own hospitals and instruct other surgeons in these methods.

MORE THAN MILLION**YANKS IN FRANCE.**

Up to July 1 American camps have sent 1,012,115 men overseas, President Wilson announced Tuesday. The first of these men left America May 8, 1917. Only 291 were lost at sea. Wonderful achievements, and a fatal blow to Germany. More than another million are training in this country and will be sent over at the rate of 200,000 a month.

SLEEVE BAND AND**GOLD STAR**

Endorsed By President As Best Mark For War Mourners, As Such Losses Are Matter Of Glory.

"A black arm band, with a gold star, has been recommended by the women's committee of the Council of National Defense, to be worn instead of mourning by American women who have lost members of their family in the service of the country. This action of the committee at this time is prompted by the feeling on their part that we should determine beforehand the attitude we are to take toward the inevitably growing death roll of the defenders of our country. The wearing of such insignia will, they feel, express better than mourning the feeling of the American people that such losses are a matter of glory rather than of prostrating grief and depression. President Wilson has approved the resolution of the women's committee in a letter to its chairman, Dr. Anna Howard Shaw."

Eyes Tested Free**FARMES FITTED****Broken Lens, Temples, and Bridges Duplicated.****Repairing done promptly on Watches, Clocks and Jewelry.**

Office over Mount's Hardware Store

Hours - 8 to 12

1 to 1 p m

J. M. METCALF**OPTICIAN.**

LANCASTER.

KENTUCKY.

**Draw A Check**

for the money you owe and note how much more respectably your creditors regard you. They like to do business with a man who has an account at the

Garrard Bank & Trust Co.

They know how to do business in a business like way. Better open such an account even if your affairs are not large. They will grow all right.

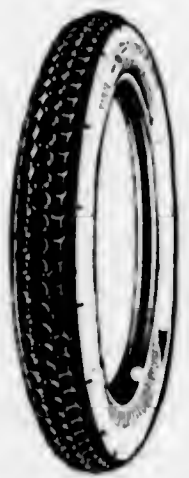
The Garrard Bank & Trust Company**FARMERS LOOK.**

A new lot of field fence just received. Better get it, while you can.

Gox & Ledford

MANSE,

KENTUCKY.

**FISK NON-SKID TIRES**

A real investment on which you realize full value in mileage and Fisk Service, with an initial price that is attractive.

**HASELDEN BROTHERS.**

Lancaster, Ky.

Daine and Wood Mowers \$65. If Taken Now. Sweep Rake, Pitless Scales

Second Hand Carriage, Trap and Buggy cheap. If sold now. Oliver Riding Plows, \$70.00 and \$72.50. Your Account is Ready and we are prepared for a Rush

J. R. MOUNT & CO.
The Deal House.

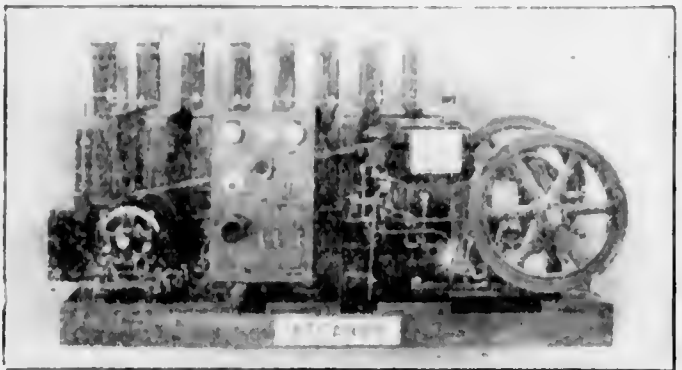


M. S. HATFIELD,
Dentist.
PHONES: Office 2, Residence 476.
Lancaster, Ky.

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LIGHT YOUR FARM WITH ELECTRICITY

Better, Safer and Cheaper than any Artificial Light.



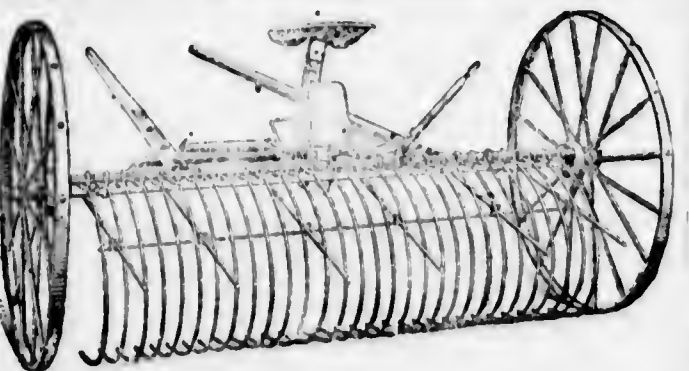
BASTIN BROTHERS, LANCASTER, KY.

GET OUR PRICES ON

Field Fence

Sander's Variety Store.

WE SELL FOR LESS.



Why Deering Rakes Are Popular

HERE are points you want in a good rake: Your rake frame must be strong and solidly built. The wheels must stand the torsional strains they will meet in the field. The rake must get all the hay. The dumping arrangement must work easily and quickly and be handled easily. The rake teeth must be strong and resilient to work without breakage.

Every one of these points is found on the Deering rake. Deering rake owners save trouble and temper. Ask any one of them.

Made in sizes 6 1/2 feet to 12 feet. Buy a Deering self-dump rake and get with it good rake service for years.

Becker & Ballard.

Phone 75.

Bryantville, Ky.

Gossip About People

A collection of the coming and going of those we are interested in.

Mr. Joe Francis was a visitor in Stanford, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Benzley spent Monday in Stanford.

Miss Cecile Batton is spending the summer in Stanford with relatives.

Dr. R. L. Pontius, of Lexington, was a visitor in Lancaster, Sunday.

Mr. Jesse Mershon of Corbin has been the guest of his sister, Mrs. John Walter.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Haselden and children, were visitors in Stanford, Sunday.

Little Miss Gladys Moore, spent from Thursday until Sunday in Lexington with her mother.

Mr. Will Walker who has a position in Nashville, Tenn., spent the weekend with his wife here.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Simpson, of Lexington, are her visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Simpson.

Mrs. A. A. Howard of Atlanta, Ga., and her daughter, Miss A. A. Howard, will be with Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Kinnard, for a visit.

Mr. W. D. S. Woodward of Campbell, Miss., is here for a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Har-

Mr. and Mrs. Powell Hume, of Nashville, spent the weekend with their daughter, Mrs. Sam Hise.

Mrs. Lillian and Edna Montgomery and Mr. Beckham Rogers spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Kinnard.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton are in the summer months with their mother, Mrs. Ike Hamilton, on Maple Avenue.

Mrs. J. B. Conn, and little grandson, Harold Tinsley, spent last week in Crab Orchard, with friends and relatives.

Mrs. Emma Richardson, and son, George, of Lexington, are guests of Mrs. Richardson's sister, Mrs. J. C. Robinson.

Master Thomas L. Miller, of Charleston, West Virginia, is here for a visit to his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. N. Miller.

Mr. John Gill Kinnard of Camp Green, S. C., is here for a seven days tour through to his parents, Dr. and Mrs. James B. Kinnard.

Mr. Maurice Ashley of Lexington, on Saturday and Sunday with his wife who is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Sanford.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Helm of Hustonville, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rankin, and Mr. and Mrs. Hayden Leavelle, for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Bastin and little daughter, Willie Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Giff and Mrs. A. H. Bastin, were visitors in Crab Orchard, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Le Cume and little daughter, Jeannette, have returned to their home in New Orleans after a pleasant visit to Mr. and Mrs. Tom Wherritt.

Mrs. Sam Johnson, and daughter, Miss Florence, Miss Sallie Elkin and Edna Berkele, accompanied Mr. Allen Johnson, to Lexington, from which place he left to take up Naval training.

Messrs H. S. Gay and J. J. Sebastian have returned from a visit to their sons who are stationed at Camp Taylor. They report that they found the boys in good health and fine spirits.

Mrs. Charles Denman has returned to her home in Nicholasville, after a week's visit to her sister, Mrs. Henley Bastin. She was accompanied home by her little niece, Miss Marjorie Bastin, who will be her guest for a few days.

Mr. Millard West, an old Lancaster boy, who has been in Washington a number of years, is now Acting Chief Deputy Clerk in the Internal Revenue Department. Mr. West is one of the best posted men on revenue in the Government service and he appeared daily before the Finance Committee of the Senate, when that committee had under consideration the last revenue bill. He will of course be on hand again when the new bill is to be considered in the Senate. He is also a member of the "Efficiency Committee" of the Treasury Department.—Danville Advocate, Washington Notes.

Mrs. Cayse of Lexington, is visiting Mr. J. L. Davis this week.

Mr. R. H. McGrath of Richmond, Va., is visiting his uncle, Mr. H. P. McGrath.

Mrs. Foley of Lexington, is the guest this week of her niece, Miss Sallie Tillet.

Mr. and Mrs. K. S. Grimes of Lexington, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Davis Sutton.

Miss Katherine Hume, of Somerset, was the guest last week of Miss Lillie Mae Fulton.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold O'Brien of Richmond, are visiting her parents, Judge and Mrs. L. A. Arnold.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Denman of Nicholasville, are the guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Bastin.

Mr. Raymond Haselden and daughter, Miss Jamie, are spending this week at Crab Orchard Springs.

Mr. Harvey Lee and family of Springfield, Ky., were the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Lee, the past week.

Mrs. Lillie Hume, of Madison, Va., and Mrs. John Christopher of Louisville, are visiting Mrs. L. J. Sanford.

Miss Sallie Elkin entertained at a delightful dinner, Monday, in honor of her aunt, Mrs. Osceola Huffman, of Louisville.

Mr. Alex West of Lancaster, was called to the city by the illness of his brother, Mr. W. H. West, Richmond, Va.

Miss Bessie Ward, of London, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Ward, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Moore, of Richmond street.

Messrs Sam Haselden, S. A. Walker and Charles Elkin are spending the week in Lexington with Mrs. H. J. Elkin.

Mrs. Gladys Arnold of Anderson, Indiana, is the guest this week of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Ballard and other relatives in the county.

Mrs. Lawrence Ballard and her family have returned to their home in Louisville after a pleasant visit to her parents Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Lee.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Helm, of Hustonville, Ky., and Mrs. Charles Rankin, and Mr. and Mrs. Hayden Leavelle, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Rankin.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Bradshaw, have returned to their home in Decatur, Illinois after a week's visit to her mother, Mrs. Mary Jones, and family.

Mrs. Kate Libben and Mrs. Josephine Helman, of Covington, are here the guests of Mrs. Mary Himmelschlag, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. Miller.

Misses Margaret Cook and Mary Lee Lear have been the attractive guests of Messrs Dorothy Reid and Porter Hudson, and attending the Chautauqua, at Danville.

Miss Lillie Mae Sutton entertained Monday at a twelve o'clock dinner in honor of Miss Lillie Jones and her guests, Mrs. McElhannon and Miss Helen Kroegeer of Louisville.

Mrs. James Griffin and son, Mr. Jesse Griffin and grandson, Curtis Young, who have been the guests of Mr. George Smith and family, have returned to their home in Oseeden, Arkansas.

Mrs. W. C. McElhannon and little daughter, Willie Francis, and the attractive Miss Helen Kroegeer, of Louisville, are the guests of Mrs. McElhannon's mother, Mrs. Mary Jones on Haselden Heights.

Miss Maybelle Sullivan, surgical nurse in the Children's hospital, of Louisville, and Miss Poyntz Clark, nurse in the Mission Hospital of Grayhawk, Ky., were weekend guests of Rev. and Mrs. F. D. Palmeter.

Some charming "war" verses have recently appeared in the Courier-Journal by a little Lancaster lady, Miss Francis Grant. During school terms she has plied her teachers and her class mates with her poems, but it is only just now that she has come out in print, and her verses are noticeably clear in meaning and phrasing with a rhythm that is quite delightful.

A family reunion was held at the home of Mr. L. C. Cornish, near Harrodsburg, last Sunday. Those present from Lancaster were Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Brown and children, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Estes and two children, and Mr. and Mrs. John Kurtz, from Salvisa, Mr. Hugh Kurtz and family from Buckeye, Mr. Bell and family from Paulkner Station, Charlie Southward and daughters from Danville, and Mr. and Mrs. Allen Adams from Parkville. There were eighty five guests present and each one seemed to enjoy the day.

OUR SICK.

We regret to announce the critical illness of Judge C. A. Arnold at his country home on the Lexington pike. Judge Arnold was quite sick during the past spring, and up to a few days ago was thought to have been on the road to recovery, but a relapse early last week has caused him to be confined to his bed. His speedy recovery is hoped for by his host of friends throughout this and adjoining counties.

Judge A. D. Ford who suffered a slight stroke of paralysis several weeks ago and for a time was thought dangerously ill, is now convalescing at his home on Richmond street. His friends hope to see him out and his usual self again.

ELMORE--TURLEY.

The marriage of Miss Lydia Cabell Elmore and Captain Robert Edgar Turley, Jr., of Richmond, Ky., was solemnized last Thursday afternoon at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Elmore, on Danville street.

The wedding came as quite a surprise to the numerous friends of the bride, although they had been sweethearts for several years. There were no attendants, the Rev. E. M. Tucker, former pastor of the Christian Church here, performing the ceremony in the presence of the two immediate families.

Mrs. Turley is both beautiful and accomplished and will make a charming helpmate to the man of her choice. Before last year she had been teaching at Vancouver, B. C., and returned to her home for the vacation a few days before the marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmore and their young son, Robert, who resided in the summer of his country before war was declared, are now in Germany, and are expected to return to Fort Monroe, where he is a member of the Coast Guard. After the war he will enter the Army.

From last year the marriage couple have been left for a few days only, he after assuming his duties at his headquarters, and she returning to her home here where she will remain for a few days before joining Captain Turley at Fort Monroe.

Captain Turley is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Turley, of Richmond, who together with their daughter, Miss Bessie Turley and Mrs. Spears and Mr. and Mrs. Cabell Chenault, attended the marriage.

The Record joins the host of friends of this happy couple, in wishing them a long and prosperous life together.

RED CROSS NOTES.

The Garrard County Red Cross chapter shipped 1,800 surgical dressings on July 5th. Unusual interest is now being manifested in the large amount of work that is before the chapter for the next sixty days, and the S. O. S. call for more knitters is very urgent.

Yarn for the new sweaters has arrived and the new directions for knitting them must be followed to the letter. This quota of garments must be completed on time and helpers are asked to come at once and volunteer their services. The Red Cross rooms will be open for work every Tuesday and Friday.

A thread shower for the benefit of the chapter will be given next Friday. Everybody is asked to bring a spool of thread, No. 40 to 60, also several balls of cord if badly needed.

The following new committees have been named to serve for the next three months:

Sweaters: Mrs. William Farnau, Socks: Mr. Harry Hansen.

Boys' Undershirts: Mrs. Joe J. Walker.

Girls' chemises: Mrs. F. P. Frisbie, Girls' Dresses: Miss Joan Mount, Bed Socks: Miss Martha Kavanaugh.

Ways and Means Committee: Mrs. John E. Stormes.

Packing Committee: Mrs. Joe E. Robinson, Mrs. H. Clay Sutton, Mrs. Robert H. Batson.

All workers should consult the heads of departments about the making of each garment.

HOGWALLOW HAPPENINGS.

Little Fiddy Henders is so wide as fast he will soon be too big to ride the calf while his mother milks.

Crickets Hicks says thousands of dollars are wasted every year by the clothing manufacturers, who put watch pockets in clothes for people that have soaked their watches long ago.

It is reported on good authority that the office of Deputy Constable is to be investigated behind closed doors, the public being puzzled over how the Deputy makes a living, as the office does not pay anything. The Deputy, when seen today, says he is ready and willing at any time to be searched.

Dr.

J. W. Weber

THE

FOOT DOCTOR

who guarantees to remove all troubles of the feet without the use of a KNIFE.

Consultation and advise free.

Office, Simpson House.

Trust Providence

The world is like a railroad engine in sometimes jumps de track; but Providence ain't gwine ter let it stay on de ditch too long.

Classified Column

RATES:

Single insertion, 10 words. No ad taken for less than 20c in this column. No ads in this column charged. Seven insertions for the price of five. Phone orders must be paid promptly.

FOR SALE: Quarter-sawn hickory, tile hearth and grate. S. A. Walker.

FOR SALE:—14 Bushels German Millet seed. J. E. Robinson.

FOR SALE: Good pair work mules, over 1 hands, 6 and 8 years old. G. C. Walker.

FOR SALE:—FORD runabout, in perfect condition. Will sell cheap. 7-11-18. R. E. Henry.

WANTED:—Second hand horse power hay baler, ready for service. U. M. Burgess, Paint Lick, Ky.

GOOD TRAMS WANTED AT ONCE:—to break and prepare 50 acres of land. Phone 204. Henry Lloyd, Lancaster, Ky.

LOST:—Black yearling Jersey heifer, dehorned. Reward for finding her. A. D. LEE, 1-1-18. Lancaster, Ky. R. R. 2.

FOR SALE:—A handsome set of walnut furniture, some antique furniture, and a hand vacuum cleaner, all in good condition. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE:—Eight young milk cows, with calves by side. Jerseys, Shorthorns and Holsteins. A yearling shorthorn bull; also two yearling Southdown bucks and buck lamb. 11-21-18. A. C. MILES, Buckeye, Ky.

WANTED: About twenty head of stock to graze. T. W. Sanders, Phone 395-R. Judson, Ky. 6-27-18-19.

WHEAT WANTED:—I am in the market to buy your wheat for J. W. Zaring and Co. Will give the best price and furnish all sacks.

W. F. Purks, Paint Lick, Ky.

CITY TAXES DUE.

All city taxes and water rent is now due and must be paid before the penalty is added. The city needs the money and must have it.

L. E. Herren, Tax Collector. 6-27-18.

CANDIDATES TO BE VOTED FOR

At Primary Election, August 3rd, 1918.

The following is the list of candidates as certified by the Secretary of State, to be voted for at the primary to be held Saturday August 3rd, 1918.

DEMOCRAT.

For U. S. Senator—William Preston Kimball, of Lexington, Ky. Ollie M. James, of Mariun, Ky.

REPUBLICAN.

For U. S. Senator—B. J. Bethurum, of Somerset, Ky. Ben L. Bruner, of Louisville, Ky. This July 11th, 1918. J. B. BOURNE, County Clerk.

Are The Packers Profitters?

Plain Facts About the Meat Business

The Federal Trade Commission in its recent report on war profits, stated that the five large meat packers have been profiteering and that they have a monopoly of the market.

These conclusions, if fair and just, are matters of serious concern not only to those engaged in the meat packing business but to every other citizen of our country.

The figures given on profits are misleading and the statement that the packers have a monopoly is unsupported by the facts.

The packers mentioned in the report stand ready to prove their profits reasonable and necessary.

The meat business is one of the largest American industries. Any citizen who would familiarize himself with its details must be prepared for large totals.

The report states that the aggregate profits of four large packers were \$140,000,000 for the three war years.

This sum is compared with \$19,000,000 as the average annual profit for the three years before the war, making it appear that the war profit was \$121,000,000 greater than the pre-war profit.

This compares a three-year profit with a one-year profit—a manifestly unfair method of comparison. It is not only misleading, but the Federal Trade Commission apparently has made a mistake in the figures themselves.

The aggregate three-year profit of \$140,000,000 was earned on sales of over four and a half billion dollars. It means about three cents on each dollar of sales—or a mere fraction of a cent per pound of product.

Packers' profits are a negligible factor in prices of live stock and meats. No other large business is conducted upon such small margins of profit.

Furthermore—and this is very important—only a small portion of this profit has been paid in dividends. The balance has been put back into the businesses. It had to be, as you realize when you consider the problems the packers have had to solve—and solve quickly—during these war years.

To conduct this business in war times, with higher costs and the necessity of paying two or three times the former prices for live stock, has required the use of two or three times the ordinary amount of working capital. The additional pro-

fit makes only a fair return on this, and as has been stated, the larger portion of the profits earned has been used to finance huge stocks of goods and to provide additions and improvements made necessary by the enormous demands of our army and navy and the Allies.

If you are a business man you will appreciate the significance of these facts. If you are unacquainted with business, talk this matter over with some business acquaintance—with your banker, say—and ask him to compare profits of the packing industry with those of any other large industry at the present time.

No evidence is offered by the Federal Trade Commission in support of the statement that the large packers have a monopoly. The Commission's own report shows the large number and importance of other packers.

The packers mentioned in the statement stand ready to prove to any fair minded person that they are in keen competition with each other, and that they have no power to manipulate prices. If this were not true they would not dare to make this positive statement.

Furthermore, government figures show that the five large packers mentioned in the report account for only about one-third of the meat business of the country.

They wish it were possible to interest you in the details of their business. Of how, for instance, they can sell dressed beef for less than the cost of the live animal, owing to utilization of by-products, and of the wonderful story of the methods of distribution throughout this broad land, as well as in the other countries.

The five packers mentioned feel justified in co-operating with each other to the extent of together presenting this public statement.

They have been able to do a big job for your government in its time of need; they have met all war time demands promptly and completely and they are willing to trust their case to the fair-mindedness of the American people with the facts before them.

Armour and Company
Cudahy Packing Co.,
Morris & Company
Swift & Company
Wilson & Company

Cough?

To get quick relief take Dr. King's New Discovery. Used 50 years. Checks the cold. Stops the cough. Try it. Sold by all druggists.

Dr. King's New Discovery for Coughs & Colds

The Evils of Constipation Leaving waste material in the body poisons the system and blood and makes you liable to sick headaches, biliousness, nervousness and muddy skin. Try Dr. King's New Life Pills. Prompt relief. At all druggists.

BUCKEYE

Miss Loula Teater is visiting Mrs. Mal Carter.
Miss Lucy Worthington spent last week with Miss Linda Locker.
Miss Barbara Gulley was the guest Sunday of Misses Lida Mae and Nell

Ray. The Ladies Missionary Society will meet July 18th, and all members are urged to come.

Horse and Mule feed, velvet bean Meal.

Hudson, Hughes and Farnau.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker Bradshaw and children were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. T. O. Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Carter, Mr. and Mrs. McAfee spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Miles.

Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Bogie and daughters, spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. Louie Noel.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Ray and daughters spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Ray.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Sanders and daughters, were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Whittaker.

Rev. D. F. Sebastian will fill his regular appointment here Saturday afternoon and Sunday morning.

Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Edwards and little daughters, spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Sanders.

Misses Margaret Naomi Cornish and Lovie Brown and Mrs. Robert

Layton spent Friday with Mrs. Hand Kurtz.

HAMMACK

Mr. and Mrs. Menefee McQuerry were visiting friends at Cartersville, Sunday.

There are several of our neighborhood boys at home on furloughs from Camp Taylor.

Mr. Lee Hammack of Denison, Texas, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Lytha Hammack.

Mr. Andrew Sowders has gone back to his old home at Corbin, to work in the coal mines.

We had a nice rain in our neighborhood Sunday night and Monday, which was needed badly.

Seed buckwheat for sale. Will make crop in time to sow wheat on the same ground.

Hudson, Hughes and Farnau. The colored people have had a big day at their church in the Flatwoods, what they called a rally day.

The farmers are very busy threshing their wheat crop, and work hands are very scarce in this vicinity.

MANSE.

Mrs. Holman is very ill. Mr. Andy Davis spent Sunday with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Marshbanks were in Berea, Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Davis was the week-end guest of Mrs. J. L. Coldiron.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Creech spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Mays.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Rhodus spent Saturday night and Sunday with home folks.

Cremo Dairy feed will make your cow give more milk.

Hudson, Hughes and Farnau. Mr. R. K. Conn spent Saturday night and Sunday with his daughter, Mrs. W. P. Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Bowling spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Mays.

BRYANTSVILLE

(Delayed)

Mrs. W. C. Rose has gone to Oweley county on a business trip.

Miss Mary Ellen Farley left Tuesday for an extended stay in Mo.

Miss Mary Stilwell has been the guest of Miss Mary Trumbo, at Lancaster.

Miss Maggie Coulter of Ross county Ohio, has been visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Elizabeth Burgess has returned from a visit to relatives in Lexington.

Miss Cleone McWhorter of Paint Lick, has been visiting Miss Jane Bowling.

Several of the farmers have already threshed their wheat and also delivered it.

The quota for the "War Savings Stamps" for this district was subscribed Saturday.

Miss Iona Campbell, has returned home after an extended visit to relatives at Richmond.

Miss Eliza Ison visited her sister, Mrs. W. A. Dickerson, at Lancaster, and attended the Chautauqua.

Dr. and Mrs. B. B. Montgomery of Paint Lick, were the guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bryant.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Halcumb, Miss Mary Belle Halcumb and Master Jeff Halcumb spent Sunday in Burgin.

Lime, sand, cement, rock screenings, brick, genuine Kanawha salt.

Hudson, Hughes and Farnau.

Mrs. B. C. Rose was hostess Sunday at an elegant dinner in honor of Miss Marguerite Woolfolk of Lexington.

Mrs. Ethel Berkole expects to leave in a few days to visit her father, Mr. C. W. Coulter, and family in Ohio.

Mr. Edwin Wylie went to Lexington Monday and enlisted in the army. He was sent that afternoon to Fort Thomas where he will drive a motor truck.

Miss Marguerite Woolfolk of Lexington, who has been visiting relatives here, is now the guest of the Misses Bourne, near Lancaster. She will return here to continue her visit.

The "Children's Day" exercises will be given Sunday morning at the Methodist church. Every one is invited to attend these services. Rev. G. S. Conant and Mrs. Conant of Wilmore, have been spending the week here and training the children.

NOTICE

All persons having LIBERTY BONDS of the First and Second issue with this bank, and who want the same converted into bonds bearing 4 1-4 per cent interest will please notify us as soon as possible so that we may arrange for the conversion. Respectfully,

W. F. CHAMP, Cashier.

The Citizens National Bank
OF LANCASTER, KY.

OFFICIAL PREST-O-LITE

Battery Service Station

All makes of Storage Batteries repaired, and charged.

New Batteries to fit any make of car now carried in stock. Send us your Magnetos and Generators for repair.

FOR SALE.

New 1918 Dodge, Extra Tire and Bumper, \$950.00

1914 Buick extra Tire Starter, \$500.00

1916 Overland extra Tire, starter \$350.

One Ton Trailer, New, \$175.00.

The Danville Buick Co

1. B. CONN, Proprietor
Walnut Street, Danville, Kentucky.

THE NATIONAL BANK OF LANCASTER.

Capital \$50,000. Surplus \$30,000.

A. B. DENNY, President
J. L. STORMES, Vice Pres't.

J. R. Harris, Tell Book Keeper
J. L. GILL, Tell Book-keeper

Safety Deposit Boxes For Rent.

WE SOLICIT YOUR BUSINESS.

Samuel H. Cochran, Alex R. Denny, J. H. Posey, J. E. Stormes, S. C. Denny, J. L. Gill, Dr. W. M. Elliott, Directors.

NOTICE

AN ACT FOR THE IMPROVEMENT OF THE PUBLIC HIGHWAYS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH.

BE IT ENACTED BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY:

1. That it shall be the duty of every owner, controller, and manager of lands bordering and abutting on the public highways of this commonwealth for the distance which their said land so abuts and borders, when so ordered by the Fiscal Court of his county, to cut, clear away, remove and carry from along side the public highways, all bushes, weeds, shrubs and overhanging limbs of trees and all other such obstructions along such highways and to keep all hedge fences along such highways so trimmed and cut back, that same, at no time will become more than five feet high.

2. The brush, bushes, weeds, overhanging limbs of trees, and all other obstructions along the highways of the several counties of this commonwealth are to be removed therefrom between the 1st day of July and the 20th day of August of every year.

3. Every person who violates the provisions of this act by failure to perform the duties as herein required shall on conviction be fined in the sum of not less than twenty dollars nor more than fifty dollars.

W. A. DOTY, Road Engineer.

FREDERICA, PATRIOT

By AGNES G. BROGAN.

The girl who opened the door, stood for a moment staring at the two uniformed men who waited; the one wearing the costume of an American army officer, spoke first.

"I was directed here," he said, "by the station agent. He advised me against the poor hospitality of your town, and suggested that we might find accommodation for the night at your house. You do take people?"

"The girl hesitated, then for answer, turned hesitantly to her bulky red-headed aunt seated behind her in the sunny kitchen dining room.

Suddenly he arose and came toward them. "Tonight," he said brusquely, "our house will be full."

"That is too bad," the officer pleasantly responded. "We are on our way to camp, travelling on tomorrow. A foolish mistake to pass through my father's village home, has brought us out of our way. You can recommend an other lodging place?"

"None," the aunt answered promptly. "But with a sudden smile the fair-haired girl threw wide the door. "Come in," she said cheerfully. "You shall have my room, and I will sleep on the couch. It will be quite convenient."

"Why," she demanded of her father when her return, "did you tell them that the house was full. You and I are alone."

"Soldiers," exclaimed the aunt in a hasty tone.

"Soldiers of my country," she repeated emphatically. "And over the whole country since the young officer came to the village, he has been much appreciated for his kind and courteous treatment."

"All my people are gone," she said. "There is not one to help me as well as wish me good company. So it was a pity that I could not have been here before leaving to fight for my country, to walk the same streets through which my father passed when he was leaving for the Civil war. And you, are quite a little patriot, isn't that so?"

"The girl smiled but she smiled. "Frederica," she answered, "that is what they all call me."

"The officer frowned. "Your father seems not so patriotic, one might almost believe him to be averse to soldiers."

"The girl's lips tightened. "My two brothers fight in the German army," she said.

"The officer started. "Now?" he questioned.

Frederica nodded. "Years ago, he and my mother left them there with the grandparents. They were little boys. I have never known them."

"The young officer studied the girl earnestly. "It is strange," he mused, "that you—"

"I am an American," she interrupted fiercely. "If I could, I would do for my country, what my brothers are doing for theirs. But a girl's hands tell helplessly, 'I can do nothing.'"

"Nothing?" the soldier was upon his feet. "Why you have given me courage."

"Good night," she whispered, and fled across the lawn.

Her eyes were averted, as she served the guests in the morning their breakfast, and the bulky figure of her father was absent.

"We are very grateful to you, Miss Frederica," the officer said, his hand clasped her small roughened one. "Our departing train will pass over the switch up there, at early twilight. I shall be looking down toward the village and bidding you a second good-by. When victory is ours, little patriot, I shall come back again to clasp hands with you."

"Those fighters gone?" her father asked the girl at noon time, and Frederica merely nodded as she placed the food before him and his helper. Then she went up to her own little room. When she came down later, the house was silent and long shadows stretched across the grass.

"Her father could not be at home for the evening meal," he had told her. Frederica's face looked worn and white as she reached for her scarlet sweater, and went slowly out through the garden. At the turn of the road she began to run, fleeing still, like a scarlet bird on wing.

There at the railroad tracks, Frederica paused, bending breathlessly above the rails. Then with a sharp cry of horror, she drew back before the spiked wheels of the train. Even now she could feel the distant rumble of the approaching heavy troop train; Frederica jumped to the rails. There was no time to seek help, no time to lose. After all, what was one girl's life, to the lives of her countrymen going to battle. If she could but save the troops by any sacrifice, how wonderful it would be.

Half laughing, half crying, Frederica snatched off her scarlet sweater, waving it steadily above her head. The train was already in sight. On it came. She heard the whistle's shriek before all grew black.

Shouting excitedly, trainmen and khaki-clad soldiers leaped from the train, frantically a freight crew endeavored to remove the murderous obstruction. Then, with them all pressing about her, Frederica opened her wide blue eyes. It was very confusing at first to remember. But comforting, to find the officer-soldier's arms about her, her head on his shoulder. He was evidently carrying her to some place of safety.

"I told you," she murmured happily, "that I would do what I could for my country. One girl's life is not much, but I would have given that."

For Sore Muscles Stiff Joints Sprains use—



KILLS PAIN
Sloan's Liniment

MT. HEBRON

Mrs. Mattie Montgomery is quite ill.

Mrs. John Hamm is numbered with the sick.

Mrs. Joseph Hays is no better at this writing.

Mr. R. A. Brown bought of Mr. Harrison Deane a calf price \$25.

Mr. A. S. Deane bought a calf from Mr. David Montgomery price \$29.

Mr. Leach is growing a few weeks a relative in Jesse.

Cow peas, and soy beans, millet and corn seed.

Hudson, Hughes and Parau.

Miss Clay Crawford and Miss J. Deane, were the guests of Mr. J. B. Crawford last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bradshaw of Jessamine, were with their son, Mr. Dillard, in town last Sunday.

Miss Mattie Montgomery of this town, was the public school of Mrs. J. B. Crawford Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Deane received congratulations over the arrival of a baby girl on the 10th.

Mrs. Sam Johnson and children, of Jessamine, were the guests of her sister, Mrs. Thos. Hays a part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Grow of Tennessee, attended services here Sunday and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Grow.

Miss Mattie Grow and nephew, Otto Grow, of Johnson, were the visitors of Messrs. W. L. and Ed Grow Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Deane and sons Messrs. Benj. Harrison and Irvin and Mr. Dillard Brumfield were in Lexington Saturday.

BRYANTSVILLE.

Mr. Vernon of Corbin, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Kennedy.

Mr. A. R. Swape has bought a handsome new "Sun-American" car.

Miss Leah Davies spent last week at friends in Harville and at Lexington.

Mrs. David Lockard and son, are in Cincinnati, visiting her father, Mr. T. W. Conner, and family.

Miss Laura M. Lane of Lexington, and Mrs. Harrison Preston, of Jessamine, have been the guests of Mrs. Martin Brogle.

Maesters Lunn and Orie Walker Brogh have returned from a visit to their cousin, Master Walter Hurban Maester in Jessamine.

Miss Maynard Lee Ballard and guest Miss Marguerite Woodfolk, of Lexington, visited Mrs. J. M. Stuart Danville, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Rogers and son, Hebron, also Mrs. Margaret Sparks, of Nicholasville, have been visiting Mrs. J. W. Glass.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lear of Lancaster, visited Mrs. R. L. Rose Sunday, and were the guests of Mrs. J. M. Stuart.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Glass, who have been in a car accident, during the week the Rev. John Lynn of Nicholasville, visited them.

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Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Glass, who have been in a car accident, during the week the Rev. John Lynn of Nicholasville, visited them.

Had Had Experience.

Charlie was to have a birthday and his grandmother asked him what he needed. "Oh, don't give me what I need," he pleaded. "I'll get that from mother anyway."

Hardy Flowering Plants and Bulbs For Fall Planting

\$2.00 worth of hardy plants and bulbs for fall planting. POSTPAID—for only \$1.00. Write for particulars and FREE FALL FLOWER BOOK, which tells what to plant, how to plant and when to plant.

SINGER, THE FLORIST
ROUTE, P. HARRODSBURG, KY.

TREES

Now is the time to plant your Orchard, Lawn and Garden. Our large descriptive catalog of reliable

Fruit and Shade Trees
Small Fruits, Shrubs,
Evergreens, Grape,
Asparagus, Seed Potatoes, Strawberries, etc., is free upon inquiry.

Write for free Catalogue—No Agts.
H. F. Miller Meyer & Sons.
Lexington, Kentucky.

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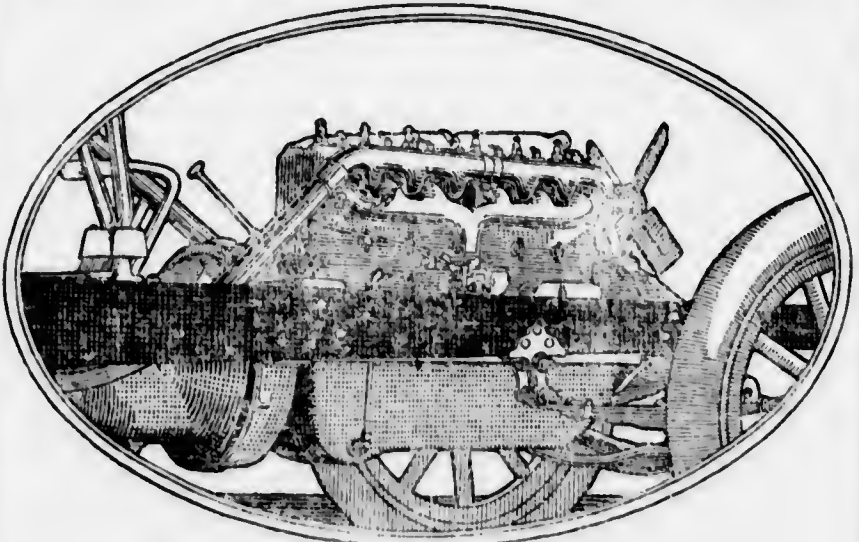
The undersigned hereby give warning to all persons not to trespass upon our lands for any purpose whatever as we will prosecute all offenders to the full extent of the law. Hunters and Fishermen especially take notice.

Ed & N. B. Price
J. C. Rigby, S. C. Rigby.
Mrs. Emma Higginbotham.

Mrs. J. Wade Walker, R. L. Arnold
James M. White and wife.
Walter Humphrey R. L. Barker
John Tatum.

We will add other names for 25 cents cash.

CHANDLER SIX Famous For Its Marvelous Motor



Unusual Economy Without Sacrifice

THE Chandler Six has always been famous for its economy of operation—economy without the sacrifice of reserve power, without the sacrifice of roadability, without the sacrifice of beauty of design.

Thousands of Chandler owners all over America tell of gasoline mileage of fifteen to seventeen miles per gallon.

Tire mileage of seven thousand to nine thousand miles per set of tires is commonplace among Chandler owners.

Chandler owners and Chandler dealers say that the service upkeep of the Chandler car is much less than that of any other good cars which they have owned or sold.

The owner of a Chandler Six possesses a really great automobile—great not merely from the standpoint of economy of operation and maintenance, but, even more important, from the standpoint of mechanical excellence and daily performance.

The Chandler motor, designed and built in our own factory, distinguishes the Chandler chassis, marked throughout by its simplicity and sturdiness. The life, pick-up, get-away and endurance of this motor will astonish you quite as much as it pleases you.

Bodies of most attractive design and of unusual comfort are mounted on the Chandler chassis.

Seven-Passenger Touring Car, \$1795
Four-Passenger Roadster, \$1795
Four-Passenger Dispatch Car, \$1875
Convertible Sedan, \$2495
Convertible Coupe, \$2395
Limousine, \$3095
All prices f.o.b. Cleveland

KINNAIRD BROS., GARAGE, LANCASTER

CHANDLER MOTOR CAR COMPANY, CLEVELAND, OHIO

STANFORD

Miss Sophronia Fox, visiting relatives and friends at Somerset.

Mrs. James Pruitt is visiting relatives and friends at Moreland.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. H. of Pittsburgh, Pa., are here for a week or so with friends.

Miss Anna Lee Eubanks is visiting relatives and friends in Garrard county.

Master Carroll McCormack of Louisville has been with his aunt, Mrs. Susan H. Wood.

Miss Josephine Carpenter is visiting her sister, Mrs. Homer W. Carpenter, in Richmond.

Miss Nellie Wilson Hill, who graduated at the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music, is at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Phillips spent Sunday in Lancaster with her mother, Mrs. Emma Daniels.

Miss Lucile Stone has returned to her home at Hargis after a visit to Miss Elizabeth Higgins.

Mrs. J. G. Carpenter is improving nicely since she returned home from Lexington and Richmond.

Mrs. J. L. Francis and Misses Mary and Allie Arnold of Lancaster, came over and spent the Fourth here.

Mrs. Bedell Chancellor is reported quite ill at her home in the country. She was taken ill while in town the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Benzley and Miss Lucile Benzley of Lancaster, were here Monday with Mrs. Will Hays.

James Fuxton, who had the misfortune to fall from an auto last week, is improving nicely. No bones were broken.

Dennis Spragens, who is stationed at Newport, R. I., in Uncle Sam's service, is spending several days here and at Ellisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Shanks of Louisville, Tenn., have arrived to spend several weeks here with relatives and friends.

Mrs. J. C. Bailey and Miss Mary Bailey will leave in a few days for St. Louis, Mo., to make a visit to relatives and friends.

Dr. Howard J. Brazelton and family have moved into the newly built bungalow of W. B. McKinney on West Main street.

George Dudderar of Montgomery, Ala., is the guest of his aunt and uncle, Mrs. George F. Delforde and Mr. J. Fox Dudderar.

Mrs. A. C. Hill and little niece, Katherine Pennybaker, have returned after a visit to her mother, Mrs. J. B. Mershon, at Somerset.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Dozier and children, of Fordyce, Ark., are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Pence. They motored thru.

Mrs. Mattie Withers has moved back to her home on West Main St., after spending several months with Mrs. Kittie Hopper on East Main St.

Misses Sallie Burlette, Mayne Singleton, Kate Lynn Wood and Allie Russell Fish are attending the Eastern Ky. State Normal at Richmond.

Mrs. W. H. Mueller, who recently underwent an operation in the Danville hospital, was able to be brought home last week and is improving nicely.

Mrs. R. G. Hampton of Lebanon Junction, is here to spend several months with homefolks. Mr. Hampton, has accepted a position at Riley on the railroad.

Herbert Reynolds left last week and enlisted in the Marines and is now headquartered at Paris Island, S. C. Mr. Reynolds has been one of the local lawyers for several years and will be greatly missed by many.

Mrs. U. V. W. Darlington and children, of Barboursville, W. Va., are here visiting. Mrs. Darlington was formerly Miss Virginia Bourne, of this city. They were accompanied by her aunt, Miss Florence Truchart, of Pittsburgh, Pa.

Miss Annie Rogers Powell left last week for Lexington Business College where she will take a course. Miss Powell is a graduate of the Stanford High School this year and is indeed a very bright young lady and her friends are expecting great things of her.

Lincoln County fell short of her contribution in the War Savings stamp Drive, but it is hoped that she will make up the difference this week. Much work has been done in this campaign and if the quota is not reached it will not be for lack of work on the part of the local patriotic citizens.

F. Lee Hill has succeeded J. W. Rochester as assistant cashier, of the Lincoln County National Bank. Mr. Rochester resigned in order to devote his entire time to agricultural interests. Mr. Hill has been associated with the institution for some years and will make the best assistant that could have been found, for he is very capable and at the same time accommodating.

A TOTAL ECLIPSE

By HORTENSE DAVIS.

"How did you happen to come to this out-of-the-way place, Edith?"

"I came because I heard you were here," she told him frankly. "But I don't dream I'd be so excited. The old back-shanty creaked up the mountain with me the lone passenger, and when it finally stopped in front of the hotel porch I verily trembled with excitement at the thought of meeting you in the crowd. Where were you then, Jim?"

"I came in late from a day's fishing."

"That was why I didn't see you at dinner," she went on. "I could scarcely wait for watching the door, and when you didn't come in the dining room at all, I was almost sick. I wondered if I had come too late, and you had probably gone."

"How did you know I was here?" he asked, curious.

"Never mind. I've found you. I went immediately to the hotel clerk when I had finished dinner, and asked if you were still registered here, and he told me you were, and that your party had telephoned to have dinner saved for you. Finally, from my window, I saw someone striding up this path in the moonlight, and I could barely get your outlines, but I recognized your walk, and when I saw the flicker of your clear face in the arbor, that was when I wanted to come to you."

The orchestra of the little mountain hotel began. Then: "Perhaps you'd like to dance with me?" he asked.

"No, no; that isn't what I came here for. I've had enough of that; too much of it, Jim. It's because I've fallen in love with you, Jim, that's why I'm here," she burst forth.

"But, my dear girl, that's all past."

"No, it isn't all past," she cried. "It can't be past with you here and me here. You were always so good and patient, you'll forgive me, I know. When I asked you for a divorce it was because I thought we were not suited to each other. You didn't love people and parties and lights and music as I did."

"I did enjoy them," he interrupted. "But I told you often what I loved more than that. I wanted a home, Edith; I wanted a fireside; I longed to see your beautiful face glorified by the light of motherhood. My very soul was hungry while you played on and didn't seem to understand."

"I couldn't, Jim. I didn't know anything about making a home. I wasn't taught to make a home. I was taught to have a good time, and—to marry," impatient with retrospection.

"That was the trouble," he sighed. "And help some of the mothers of today! They are not training their daughters to be wives, but playthings."

"But, dear, I understand now. I am older, and time has taught me many things. It's you I love now, Jim, not just pleasure. I've learned to love all your life, and I believe I can live up to them."

"But you forget that—"

"No," she broke in. "I haven't forgotten, but I want to. I want to empty my heart of it all. All the money and freedom you gave me with the divorce has failed; my whole viewpoint is changed, and I just want you, Jim. Won't you try me again?"

Her arms crept about his neck and her eager tears glistened in the moonlight.

"It's impossible, little girl. He took her hands in his moment. "Let me tell—"

"Please, Jim, please," she cried. "I'm different now. I'll make you happy. You surely can't forget how you once loved me; that you've held me in your arms," she sobbed.

"But, little girl," he answered gravely. "I can't forget, either, that I've recently held my little son in my arms. I married again, Edith. I didn't think you'd care."

A cloud passed over the moon just then.

Report of the Condition

—OF THE—

PEOPLES BANK

—INCORPORATED AT THE TOWN OF PAINT LICK, COUNTY OF GARRARD, STATE OF KENTUCKY, AS THE CREDIT OF BUSINESS ON THE—

25th day of June, 1918.

RESOURCES:

Cash and Discounts	\$ 198,214.15
U. S. Government Bonds and other securities	2,750.00
Stocks, Bonds and other securities	15,000.00
Due from Banks	29,510.01
Cash on hand	5,000.00
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures	3,000.00
Total	\$211,924.16

LIABILITIES:

Capital stock paid to, in cash	\$ 15,000.00
Surplus Fund	15,000.00
U. S. Government Bonds, Treasury notes and taxes paid	2,910.00
Deposits subject to check	134,750.00
Demand Certificates of Deposits	32,940.00
Total Savings	324.00
Due Banks and Trust Companies	107,000.00
Bills Payable	15,000.00
Total	\$211,924.16

State of Kentucky, County of Madison, ss: We, E. L. Woods, and K. G. Woods, President and Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

E. L. WOODS, President.
K. G. WOODS, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of July 1918. W. E. Chesup, Notary Public. My Commission Expires Jan. 15 1920

MAN OF MOUNTAIN

By LOUIS OLIVER.

Ellnor drew back involuntarily when she saw the man, for she had supposed she was alone amidst the grandeur of the mountains. It was the time of day she loved, the long, restful twilight, when the lake and pines looked like great splashes of ink on a canvas of silver white.

There had been a party in the afternoon. The girls had asked some people to the lodge for tennis, and Ellnor had expected to play, but at 3 o'clock repeated rappings at her door had failed to get any response, and they knew that Ellnor was having one of her days.

"You'll be sorry, sis," Kate had called through the keyhole. "The Pat-boys sent word they were coming over and the Garretts, and what do you think—Weldon Berg is coming. Surely you don't want to miss him. He's only coming on your account, because you are in authority. Mrs. Garrett told me so herself."

"Go 'way, Kate!" was all the answer Ellnor had elicited.

Ellnor knew later, from the sounds outside, that the guests had arrived, but it was rather her subconscious self that sensed it. She knew vaguely that she wanted to go out and play tennis and to know Weldon Berg, but even the best-known writer of his time must be neglected until her precious book was started.

Now the day was nearly done. After dinner she had changed to something more comfortable and gone on alone. She took her favorite path down to the edge of the lake where a canoe was tied. It was then she saw the man. He was sitting in a rather desolate spot, on the narrow strip of beach fringing the water. His knees were drawn up, his arms embracing them, and his head was drooping forward inertly.

Evidently he had not heard her coming, for he sat immovable as though carved out of one of the giant boulders of the mountain. There was something oddly familiar about him.

She hesitated, not knowing whether to go forward or back.

But the thing was decided for her, for the man lifted his head and looked at her.

"Please don't go away," he said. "I wasn't sure it was you, John," she replied as evenly as she could, counting the rest of the way down to the beach.

He rose and held out his hand. She put her own to it and he shook it gravely, looking deep into her eyes with the old searching smile that always made her feel so uncomfortable, especially when there was something she was trying to conceal. His eyes seemed to have a way of discovering one's thoughts, and she dropped her own now in vexed confusion. She had meant to be so dignified, so poised, to keep things in her own hands and to let him know that in the few years since she had seen him she had become quite a woman of affairs.

"Won't you sit down and talk to me, Norma, or were you going home? May be you'll let me be your goldfish. I'll promise not to rock the boat."

"I'm really out for exercise," she said hastily. "Suppose we walk instead."

"Just as you like. It really doesn't matter, just so I'm with you, Ellnor." She reddened hotly. "Don't talk that way, John."

"Why?"

"Why? Do I have to tell you? Because you've been four years deciding whether or not you do like to be with me. It's flattering to have you decide in the affirmative, but too late to be appreciated."

"Norma, what do you mean—four years deciding? Didn't we agree? It was your own suggestion to wait. I told you I loved you. I knew it was all over for me the minute you came into the Tribune office that day and asked to be put on the staff. And afterward when you said you wanted to devote your time to your work until you made a name for yourself and asked me to come to you then, I did. You've made your name. Here I am."

"After four years?" she said bitterly. "But I've tried before!" he reminded her.

"You tried before? I don't understand. You've never written."

"No, I've come as I promised. I tried today; I tried last summer. I tried two years ago. And when you refused to see me, what was I to think?"

"Refused?"

"It amounted to that."

"I never refused to see you. This is the first time I've heard of you since I left the Tribune."

"Norma! The first you've—do you honestly mean that you didn't avoid me purposely? Look at me, dear."

"Of course not, John."

"The name enlightened him. 'Listen, Norma! don't you remember that I used to write editorials under another name?'"

"Yes—I believe you did; but I never remembered it. You were too modest to use your own. I had forgotten."

"And the name grew until I lost my identity. When my editorial wanderings grew to the size of pocket philosophy my publishers wouldn't let me abandon the name. I'm Weldon Berg. I thought you knew it, Norma."

"Weldon Berg?" she gasped. "John, are you Weldon Berg?"

"Yes, dear."

"And you did come today, and last year, and the year before, and I wouldn't see you. I remember now."

"Tell me you love me, dear. We'll forget the rest."

"Yes, I love you, John. Better than anything in the world."

The Second Week of Our Big

JULY CLEARANCE SALE

center off with great success. Hundreds of out-of-town shoppers have thronged our store, day after day, reaping many bargains to be found in this great sale.

We predict this week the greatest sale of all sales. People are becoming more reconciled to the fact that this sale is a great money saving sale.

This is the week we offer some very extra Specials on all

Odd Dressers

We mean to clean these entirely from our stock regardless of what they cost. We have many beautiful

GOLDEN OAK, WALNUT AND MAHOGANY DRESSERS

from which you may choose—perhaps you may need a Red room suite. If so you will find equally as many bargains in Suites in Golden Oak, Walnut and Mahogany

L. B. SAPP FURNITURE CO.

Successors to A. F. Wheeler Furniture Co.

Danville's Largest Furniture and Rug Store.

Danville, - - - - - Kentucky.



GARRARD'S RED CROSS MULE.

From Mercer to the County of Garrard.

A Red Cross gift I came A long-eared, grey-haired son of toil To queer the Kaiser's game.

I'm looking for the Kaiser's goat And surely if I find him, I'll kick him down the tyrant's throat Of atrocities to remind him.

If 'Bill' had the kicks I've hooverized In a year and a half of life I'm sure he'd not be recognized By closest friend or wife.

As thru Kaintuck I bray my way To kick against the Kaiser, Get out your dime; let no one say That you have been a miser.

A dime for my photo is well spent Let's all get in the game; Till everywhere that I have went They'll be glad that I have come.

—General Maude.

HELP GENERAL MAUDE TO WIN THE WAR

If every citizen of Garrard county—children, women and men—will wear a button to help Garrard's mule, the local chapter will be "well heeled."

Be sure to attend the Big Auction of this mule at Lancaster, Ky., July 20th, 1918, 8 P. M., School Auditorium.

Be sure and come to this Sale and hear a great Patriotic Address. Beautiful music and singing.

This yearling mule was started on its mission of mercy by Mercer (Ky.) Chapter American Red Cross and will be auctioned at the Lincoln County Chapter at the close of the sale.

"I don't know what war's about, but I'm doing my best to see it out."

"After the Kaiser; get on your feet!"

A. A. Farand, Manager Red Cross War Fund Committee.

Made Committee:

Judge L. L. Walker, Chairman,

Sam. I. Hamilton, Judge,

W. B. Burton, Starter,

Joe S. Haselden, Auctioneer.

(L. B. Sapp) Take a good square look at the pretty girl who offers this button for sale and don't ask for any change.

THRIFTY STOCK

PAYS MORE MONEY GIVES MORE SATISFACTION.

NO STOCK CAN THRIVE IF INFESTED WITH LICE, TICKS, MITES, FLEAS, SCAB, RANGI AND OTHER SKIN DISEASES.

TO CLEAN CUT THESE PARASITES, GUARD AGAINST CONTAGIOUS DISEASES, CLEANSE, PURIFY, AND DEODORIZE USE

Kresol Dip No. 1

STANDARDIZED. UNIFORM DEPENDABLE. (FURNISH ONE GALLON OF KRESOL DIP AND ONE PAIL TO 1000 GALLONS OF SOLUTION) (MIXING UPON WHAT USE 1/2 LBS. PAINT OIL)

A REAL NECESSITY ABOUT HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, SWINE, DOGS, GOATS AND POULTRY.



McRoberts Drug Store

LUXURIES TO BEAR BURDENS.

Preparations for frugging the new war revenue bill went forward in the House Ways and Means Committee Wednesday with attention centering upon the list of suggestions for new or higher taxes on luxuries and necessities submitted Tuesday by the Treasury Department.

Besides doubling present taxes on liquor and tobacco, quadrupling soft drink levies, and making general increases in other existing rates, the Treasury suggestions include taxes of 50 per cent. on retail prices of jewelry, watches and clocks, except those sold to army or navy men; 20 per cent. on automobiles, bicycles, musical instruments, etc.; 10 cents a gallon on gasoline, to be paid by the wholesaler; 10 per cent. on hotel bills for rooms over \$2.50 a day or American plan over \$5; 10 per cent. on all cafe or restaurant bills, and taxes

of on the above... For more than \$70, women's suits over \$10, men's suits over \$10, men's hats over \$4, shirts over \$2, pajamas over \$2; hosiery over \$2; underwear over \$2; gloves over \$2; women's dresses over \$25; skirts over \$15, hats over \$10, shoes over \$5; lingerie over \$5; corsets over \$5, and all furs, furs, etc; children's clothing, including suits over \$15; purses, toilet articles, etc, over \$2.

In addition to all these taxes, which would be levied directly upon the consumer, the list proposes doubling the present ration picture advertisement tax and imposing a tax of 5 per cent. on moving picture theater rentals, with the present film tax eliminated.

Word From Bre's Withams. "Bre's land 'nuff for feed de world, but don't miss de fact dat it needs contin'. After you get in a good workin' humor you got for make de land feed good. Hll's de only way for have a happy time all 'round."

Keep Well

Do not allow the poisons of undigested food to accumulate in your bowels, where they are absorbed into your system. Indigestion, constipation, headache, bad blood, and numerous other troubles are bound to follow. Keep your system clean, as thousands of others do, by taking an occasional dose of the old, reliable, vegetable, family liver medicine.

Thedford's

Black-Draught

Mrs. W. F. Picke, of Rising Sun, Ga., writes: "We have used Thedford's Black-Draught as a family medicine. My mother-in-law could not take calomel as it seemed too strong for her, so she used Black-Draught as a mild laxative and liver regulator. We use it in the family and believe it is the best medicine for the liver made." Try it. Insist on the genuine—Thedford's. 25c a pack. age.